YANKEE [illegible]INGS

SILVER ANNIVERSARY

MARCH
1943

YANKEE [illegible]N
VETERANS [illegible]ON

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YANKEE DOINGS

PUBLISHED MONTHLY EXCEPT JULY BY THE
YANKEE DIVISION VETERANS ASSOCIATION

200 HUNTINGTON AVENUE BOSTON, MASS.

ALFRED V. JULES, *Editor*

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INFORMATION

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EDITORIAL

Twenty-five years ago the Yankee Division took over a sector on the Chemin des Dames. It was bitter cold and underfoot the trench was a mixture of ice and water. Hanging on the barbed wire in front of our position we could see a dead Jerry, his gray-green uniform covered with frost. One leg had been blown off and like the green kids we were, many a wise crack floated up and down the OD line. That we could individually polish off at least four apiece we never doubted. But that was before we went up against Germany's storm troops. A few months before, most of us had been high school seniors. Now we found ourselves three thousand miles from home, engaged in mortal combat against seasoned troops with three years of trench warfare behind them.

The pattern repeats itself in Tunisia. Our boys, many of them YD sons, are once more up against the best Germany has to offer. In 1918 Jerry tried to eliminate that overwhelming confidence of the American fighting man in himself and his weapons. He failed — and he will learn the same lesson again. As this is being written, our boys have been driven back 65 miles. In the next few weeks they will learn many things, much of it not in any manual. In thirty short days they'll be able to gauge where a shell will land by its sound, that taking to natural cover does not indicate a lack of "guts", that they can spot hand granades better than any troops on earth thanks to the sandlots of childhood, that the average German doesn't like the bayonet at all, (who does?).

Our boys possess one immortal ingredient that Schickelgruber's men lack; an immovable belief that their's is the greatest country on earth and because of that and because they're free men they will fight like hell-on-wheels. They are green now but wait until they begin to see red. Wait until they see their best pal slaughtered, then they'll work up a man-sized hate. Wait until they sink a bayonet into Jerry — and find out they can out-fight him in hand-to-hand combat!

You may remember that those of us of the old Yankee Division who were left, paraded in April, 1919, on the streets of Boston. You may also recall that time and time again the spectators called to us, "Why don't you smile?" Keep it in mind when some civilian or newspaper columnist moans that strategy and equipment are all wrong. They are on a par with the unthinking who ask of veterans "Why don't you smile?"

We gained our knowledge about war the hard way. Some weight, therefore, should be given to our opinion that this time we will knock our enemies to their knees. AND THIS TIME WE INTEND TO KEEP THEM THERE!

I KNOW WHAT THE FRENCH ARE THINKING!

by Don McAfee

Discharged in France after serving throughout the war with the 26th Division, he spent 22 years there and knows his subject.

THE SALUTE

The date was about August 1st, 1940 — just five short weeks after the most terrible military tragedy of modern times — the fall of France. I had reached that corner of the Brittany coast only a few days before — having been discharged from the French Colonial Infantry as an old timer — a volunteer — and an American.

I was wandering aimlessly along the narrow sidewalk — idly looking at the Boche S.S. troops who had taken over the town, and thinking that no wonder we hadn't been able to put up a fight — even without all the other reasons I knew of — because of the new fangled equipment, and every other man with a sub-machine gun.

Right opposite me was a cafe terrace — I felt thirsty, and said to myself that I had a right to sit down, even if the place was full of the Nazis.

One of them was playing an accordion — not badly either, I decided, and the gang were singing something about — "Auf Weidersehn, Herr Doktor" — and I wondered if they meant old "Doc" Goebbels. Anyway, it made me think of sitting in a Cafe back in Guer, near Camp Cokedawn only 23 years before — or was it last week? — and singing "goodbye Boxford, Hello France, we're ten million strong."

There was a French Military Hospital a little piece down the Grande Rue, and the French wounded that the Jerries had captured were allowed — the convalescent ones — to walk about the town, providing they had a French Orderly or Nurse with them, and showed military courtesy to German Officers. A Spahi was coming along with a Mademoiselle nurse — and I noticed, without thinking much about it, that he had both arms under his cape — what they call in Arab, a Burnouse. There was a German Kommandant coming in the opposite direction, and I saw that he was eyeing the couple pretty hard — I hadn't thought about the salute and they came abreast right opposite me.

All of a sudden the German turned, and spitting through his teeth, roared in his gutteral French — "Halt — don't you salute Officers?" The Spahi turned even paler than his condition warranted — drew himself up — and remained silent. I was by this time, plenty tense, and I said to myself — "Boy, he's got guts, but it won't do him any good, they'll give him the works, the poor lug."

The Officer had worked himself into a first class rage, something it was so easy for them to do, and started to roar in German, and I caught the old familiar words "Schwein-hund", among a few others. Still no reply or movement from the Spahi, but the Nurse — she was a thin, tired looking little thing — flushed up with all the poor blood left in her undernourished body, and looking the Officer straight in the face and with her dark eyes snapping, stepped in front of the Spahi, and with just one movement, jerked the cape back over his shoulders — both arms were gone!

They stood there, the three of them, for a few seconds I will never forget and then the German, his face working oddly, clicked his heels and saluted. — and that was that. The accordion commenced to play again, everybody relaxed, but the S.S. Boys didn't laugh, and I have often wondered what they thought.

———

PROPAGANDA

The Herman Goering Band — first flight musical organization of the Luftwaffe, was playing a concert just off the Champs Elysee in Paris.

The music was a program of classical bits and light opera and there was a quite a crowd.

Suddenly, the band swung into — of all things — "The Sambre et Meuse" — one of the greatest of all French marches — known to every man, woman and child in France.

A murmur of recognition, incredulity and surprise, and finally, pleasure, swept the crowd. A French march, pretty decent of the Germans to play *that* —after all.

The march ended with a blare of brass, and as the last notes died away, a loud-speaker, on a sound truck concealed back of the shrubbery that formed a frame for the statue of the "Tiger of France" roared out — "Will all those who recognize the march just played, please raise their right hands?"

Five hundred arms were raised — the movie camera whirred — and two days later the German Army Photographic Propaganda Bureau released a happy "scene" — the French were friendly — the French were "collaborating" — the French were giving the HITLER SALUTE.

REMINISCENCE

by Frank Sibley

The man who named us "The Yankee" Division

Emerson Gifford Taylor, the plump little millionaire major from Hartford who became the official historian of the Yankee Division, started off his book, "New England in France" by mentioning "the danger of lapsing into mere reminiscence — and thereafter steered carefully clear of it. That deadly first-person pronoun "I" does not once appear.

This shows the difference between an historian and a newspaper reporter. War correspondent's stories from the present war are likely to be tales of the reporter's adventures, and the "I's" flash past like telegraph poles seen from a train. And now, I am, or I was, a newspaper reporter, asked to add to this 25th anniversary issue the very reminiscences which Major Taylor scorned.

The task is difficult. Should they be stories of the Old Man? Every reader could match and outdo the stories I could tell.

Should it be the tale of the chaplains — Father O'Connor, Parson Rollins, Dr. Dankers, Father de Valles? With one I lived; with another I was in close relations; a third made a long trip to fetch me liquor when I was sick, and a fourth was my neighbor at home.

Should it be of the young rascals of captains and lieutenants who got away with murder, breaking every rule in the book and still doing every job that came along?

Best of all would be the stories of the men in the ranks, with not an inhibition in a battalion; with so much robust humor and scouring wit that a man had to be on his toes all the time to stay abreast of them; with a cheerfulness in discomfort and a swaggering what-the-hell-of-it when the bees were buzzing that made me ashamed of myself. These are memories indeed, but not "reminiscences" for publication.

What the Yankee Division did, all the world knows in spite of hell, high water and the General Staff. What it was, no outsider will ever comprehend. But one little item has been growing for twenty-five years. That is the way the YD has stuck together; it is the best evidence in the world of the gang's pride in and admiration of our Old Man, and of themselves. And why not?

I wonder sometimes what the gang thought of me. My position was, as you might say, a complete mess. I was with the Division though not of it; I was not fighting for Uncle Sam, but covering an assignment which happened to be part of a war instead of a murder or a fire, or two guys and a gal. Of this I was keenly and bitterly aware, and I did what I could to earn a standing with you, every one a better man than I. You went into an advance with no choice; I could stay behind at headquarters — which was, to be sure, the place to learn what was happening — and I think this made me the more anxious to be up among you when there was something doing.

The difficulty was to remember to stick to my trade; to report facts and let opinions form themselves at home; to be wily enough to get past the censors, and yet revealing enough to tell the folks at home what kind of a deal the Division was getting.

So I had some victories of my own. Refused accreditment as a correspondent by the Secretary of War, I nevertheless went all the way through without it, against all rules. Because I was scrupulous in writing, my copy was never cut by a censor until the story broke of General Cole's removal and return — and even then I beat the censors. I made hundreds of photographs, but

never sent one home for mothers to look at, showing wounded or dead — except in the case of our first funerals on the Chemin des Dames.

Just for the record, may I cite some of the things I did for the YD? I was with the gang during its period of gestation, on the Mexican border in 1916. I was present at its birth in August, 1917, and I named the baby.

The birth was really Caesarian, in a way. All our National Guard officers knew it was coming, and by getting a set of papers of the new organization, had done all the work of bringing forth the new-fangled division even before General Edwards got the order to form one.

He used to receive the reporters daily in his office on Huntington Ave, and one day he told us of the order. Then he said "You know all these new divisions have names such as the Sunset Division and the Rainbow Division. What shall we call this division, gentlemen?"

The other reporters left it to me to speak, because I was the old man among them. And I said "Call it the Yankee Division, General; we're all Yankees around here".

He looked displeased, and I found out later that he had picked that name himself and was going to pull it on us. By pure chance, I had beat him to it. But YD it was, and I was given the first arm-patch that was made.

I may claim another service done for the gang, for I got General Edwards his major domo and cook, Paul Dufourd. He was a good cook — and a well-fed general is a much better man

For the rest, there wasn't much I could do; an occasional errand in Paris; a furtive bottle of rum when it seemed to be needed; stealing a few blankets for guys whose own had been stolen; a few francs to the A W O L — as anybody knows, this was all just routine.

As to my own twenty-five years since those days, I entered the war as a corporal, so to speak — a mere father. I was promoted to Sergeant Grandfather, and now rank as Second Lieutenant Great-grandfather, with a grandson serving in aviation.

I remained a reporter until knocked out by a heart attack in 1934, since when I have done editorial work for the Boston Globe at home. Housebound, with impaired sight, I claim still to be happier than any other man I know, and proud to be accounted a friend remembered through a quarter of a century by the gang whose stock greeting was "Hey, reporter! When are we going home?"

A Quarter of a Century

by Austin Appleby, P.N.C.

Twenty-five years ago, where were we, do you remember? How could you forget. Apremont! Xivary! Toul Sector! Do those names bring back memories? You just bet they do. And from all reports we hear from the old YD who are back in the Service, they all hope to visit those places again before they come home. And, so going back to a quarter of a century ago, the Y. D. V. A. was born, and as I look back, I realize that if it were not for the foresight of "Daddy" Edwards, pleading for us to band together, and for the work of the Committee of Twenty-One, who laid the ground work for our organization, and for the untiring efforts of Phil Sanborn to keep our organization alive, we would not have that grand and glorious feeling when we meet another YD man.

You can travel anywhere and be miles away from home, you can be homesick, tired and have that "Ah, what's the use" feeling, but just you wear that little YD button and have a comrade see it and say, "What outfit Buddy?" Then you tell him. When he says, "Never heard of it", then you know that you are not alone. He's one of the old gang!

Twenty-five years is a long time and a lot of changes have taken place. All of our Conventions had been held in Boston and then we started to grow. The first Convention outside of Boston was held in Providence, and since that time, Y.D.V.A. has completed the circuit of New England States twice and each time, the Conventions have been bigger and our membership has grown which proves that we get better with age or maybe we are beginning to realize that the old YD was a pretty good division, and the men in it the best in the world.

COL. LEN MALONEY CONVALESCING

Col. Len Maloney, recipient of every honor YDVA has to give, has returned to his home on Howard Ave., New Haven and will be in bed for six weeks due to a heart illness. It would be a true statement to say that he has worn himself out in behalf of less fortunate comrades and we need not say that a letter to Len will be appreciatively received by him during his idleness. Our sincere hope is that early summer will find him as good as new again.

ANNIVERSARY GREETINGS FROM THE GOVERNORS OF NEW ENGLAND

STATE OF MAINE
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT
AUGUSTA

SUMNER SEWALL
GOVERNOR

To Members of Y. D. V. A.:

The Silver Anniversary of the founding of the the Yankee Division Veterans Association represents twenty-five milestones upon which are inscribed a meritorious record of service to the nation in war and in peace.

We are again at war, and in this conflict sons of Yankee Division members are carrying on traditions born of their fathers. To these new protectors of our freedom, I wish Godspeed.

To the valorous men of the old 26th Division I extend my sincere best wishes, with an abiding hope that the ideals of your organization may continue for many more quarter centuries.

Very sincerely,
SUMNER SEWALL,

—:—:—:—

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT

ROBERT O. BLOOD
GOVERNOR

To Members of Y. D. V. A.:

Much has happened to all of us who served in the old 26th since we faced the enemy a quarter of a century ago. Much is happening now that makes us keenly aware of what we faced when we moved in across the path of the German advance. We have grown older, but the cause for which we fought has not waned. Our sons have taken the torch and the gun from our hands and will carry on.

As we cheer them on and do our bit behind the lines—and some are again on the firing line —we can recall our own service with a new feeling of satisfaction and hope. We can at last see in the making the sort of victory and peace we ourselves failed to achieve in the first phase of world war. It was not our fault that the job was then left unfinished, but for twenty-five years we have shared with each other and with our country a sense of having partly failed in our objective.

Now, as our sons "take up our quarrel with the foe" I am sure that every comrade of the Yankee Division feels as I do—a new and deeper sense of fraternity which comes to those who see the promise of a victorious peace coming to crown their service and sacrifice, and to add a new happiness to their bond of comradeship. Though the end is not yet, and the heavy hand of war is on us all, I greet you in good cheer upon this our twenty-fifth anniversary.

ROBERT O. BLOOD,

—:—:—:—

STATE OF VERMONT
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT
MONTPELIER

WILLIAM H. WILLS
GOVERNOR

To Members of Y. D. V. A.:

The people of Vermont join me in sending greetings to the members of the Yankee Division in this 25th anniversary issue of YANKEE DOINGS.

The fine examples of courage and heroism set by you, who served your country in the crisis of World War I, are inspirations to the youth of New England who today fight the good-fight on far flung battle fronts.

Sincerely yours,
WM. H. WILLS,

—:—:—:—

STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS
EXECUTIVE CHAMBERS
BOSTON

LEVERETT SALTONSTALL
GOVERNOR

To Members of Y. D. V. A.:

It is my privilege to bring to you on the 25th anniversary of the Yankee Division the greetings of our Commonwealth. Massachusetts has been generally accepted as headquarters of the Yankee Division; it was formed here, though from the beginning it contained units from all the New England states. Its existence began when Major General Clarence R. Edwards, then commander of the Northeastern Department, was ordered to form the 26th Division, and its headquarters were here until its sailing orders came.

What happened after that all the world knows. What is not generally known is that at the end of World War I, because of replacements, every state in the Union was represented in the Yankee Division, with the exception of Delaware. And in the years since that war, so

many men of the Division have moved to other parts of the country that the whole United States has been Yankeeized to a wholesome extent.

It is well that we keep alive our memories, not of our feats in war — as to those the record stands, and it cannot ever be forgotten nor diminished — but of comradeship in the face of death, and of the common endurance of nearly two years of rough, military life; of common love and gratitude to the commander who fought for as well as with the Yankee Division.

Some men, coming to the end of a great experience, close the door upon it and go about the business of life trying to live only in the present, with their eyes always toward the future. Other men cherish the memory of a great adventure so dearly that they go on living it over, to the end of their days. Perhaps the wisest of us are those who can take up civilian life where we left it, but forever keep that door open, and once in awhile, when duties permit and the family isn't looking, can come back to clasp the hand and look happily into the eyes of a buddy, or even of a tough sergeant.

Thus reunions and anniversaries gain in value from year to year, and as the ranks thin, become more precious. This particular anniversary is doubly important, for it marks not only what happened twenty-five years ago; it is a date in a vivid present which repeats with even more deadliness what the YD endured in 1918.

Thank God, your sons — and even some of yourselves — are serving our country with the same courage, the same devotion, the same Yankee resourcefulness and the same confidence of victory.

LEVERETT SALTONSTALL,

—:—:—:—

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND & PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT
PROVIDENCE

J. HOWARD MCGRATH
GOVERNOR

To Members of Y. D. V. A.:

Twenty-five years have served but to add to the lustre of the Yankee Division. The pride of Rhode Island boys to have shared its deeds from Chemin des Dames to Verdun is equalled only by our pride in knowing those who live, in revering those who have died, and in treasuring the lessons in patriotism their lives and their deaths have taught us.

A quicker Americanism, an idealism that rises above selfishness, a discipline that accepts sacrifice and even death before dishonor, a sense of justice that resents injustice no matter who the victim or how strong the perpetrator, are our possessions and your proof that the Yankee Division has not marched and fought in vain.

I like to quote the words of an historian of the Yankee Division

> " . . . these lads brought home with them, all unawares, perhaps, from months in the front line of battle, from suffering as from honorable achievement, from their plain duties conscientiously performed, a certain new value, a quickened sense of a man's responsibility to and for his fellows, which the years to come will see worked deeply into the very pattern and web of our national ideals and life . . . "

That paragraph is almost as old as your Veterans Association, but I term it a prophecy that these troubled years have confirmed.

J. HOWARD MCGRATH, Governor

—:—:—:—

STATE OF CONNECTICUT
EXECUTIVE CHAMBERS
HARTFORD

RAYMOND E. BALDWIN
GOVERNOR

I am happy to have the opportunity of congratulating the Yankee Division Veterans' Association upon the twenty-fifth anniversary of its founding.

We are now in the midst of another great world conflict, and we who went forth to fight in the last one now see our sons and relatives and young friends march off to a war we once thought would never come. But it is here, and it is our job again to render the same loyal service to our country that we gave in 1917 and 1918.

No one realizes this better than the men of the 26th Division. Your record under fire and in peacetime, too, has been outstanding. You know what war is. You know what it is to fight and to win. And we hope again today that victory this time will bring a lasting peace to the world.

As a division of fighting men in war and as citizens in peace, the Yankee Division has earned the respect of New England and the nation. To every single member, I extend my heartiest congratulations.

Sincerely yours,
RAYMOND E. BALDWIN,

AND YET, — HE WON THE WAR!

by Phil Sanborn

Here's a merry life, whether it's a short or a long one, to the unsung hero — the man who put it across! The most chivalrous, bone-headed, unselfish, hard-drinking, courageous, fault-finding, fun-loving, reckless, blasphemous, tender-hearted, boisterous damn fool yet produced by the much advertised process of evolution — the typical, simon-pure American soldier! May he never live to see the back of his neck!

Winged words have been written and the high sounding lyre has oft been "smote" in the praises of this gallant warrior or that. Their deeds live after them along with the imperishable bronze symbols of their valor. Not for them do our paeans rise up to heaven. Our hero stands alone in the middle of the rear rank, draped in an overcoat, size four plus, with the lower two bottons unfastened. His overseas cap is without form and void, an inverted two-quart saucepan. The spirals encasing his slightly bowed legs eloquently bespeak the last minute snooze and the frenzied toilet. He is the unspeakable example of all a soldier should not be, anathema of all military preceptors, the lousiest looking specimen ever designated by the name of soldier. Here, at last, is the answer to the mystery. Let shining spurs and gilt braid weep.

He is the man who won the war.

What was he before the war? God only knows — anything from a ploughboy to a taxi-driver. Where is he now? Echo answers, "Where?" He evolved out of nowhere, did the job, and subsided into oblivion. Generals — and others — still tell us how it was done and how it should have been done. Scientists still prepare engines of defence and aggression. But not until the drum beats again or once more the bugle blows will the world look upon this one true hero. The world never knew him. We knew him. Some of us were he.

Inarticulate always, if the glorious cause of freedom and democracy meant anything to him, no one ever knew it. Why was he there? He'd be G - d d - - - d if he knew. He wished to h - - - he was anywhere else but there. Yet no power on earth was strong enough to keep him from doggedly seeing it through, and no scorn bitter enough for those whose lot was a less unpleasant one. To him there was no sense to anything he was ever told to do — yet he did it. Where was he when the outfit was in rest area? A. W. O. L. What was he doing when taps sounded? Trying to conceal the light of the candle on his bunk so as to finish his crap game. How much did he have on the day before pay day? Not a sou. How much on the day after? The same. His motto, "The sky's the limit. Let's go." His ten commandments, "It's O. K. if you get away with it." His battle cry, "When do we eat?" His philosophy, "If there's one that's got your number on it, it'll get you anyway; why worry?" His ideals, "How do you get that way? Blah!"

When cookie announced seconds, who was the first at the soup gun in one leap? When the company lined up for the welcome visit of the paymaster, who was the little bow-legged shrimp, without chevrons or time to wash his hands, about ten from the tail end of the line? When recommendations for citations were submitted, whose name was always conspicuous for its absence? When volunteers were asked for an especially risky night job, who was always one of the first? On a long hike, who was the little hammered-down runt piping from the rear, "What are we, niggers?" When K. P. detail was announced, who always had a severe attack of violent sickness? Who was Joe L's right-hand man? Who always got the first bawling-out from the newly issued shavetail? Who always came around to share with you his box from home? Who was just as scared that first trip to the line as you were, but would rather cut his throat than show it? Who? Little old buck private, the man who won the war!

An outcast by all the laws of church and state, what canon did he not violate? He fought to kill, he drank to get drunk, he sweat and labored and cursed amongst the muck and blood of fiery hell. Yet — we have seen him by the hearth of some French comrade with a tot on his knee, and the light in his eyes as he toyed with the little one's hair was not that of a condemned man. We have seen him snatch a great bunch of fagots from the stooped back of a peasant woman of eighty years and laughingly bear the burden to her door. Yes, and we have seen

him, unshaven and vermin-ridden in his dugout, when most were asleep, draw from his pocket, a crumpled letter, and the candle on his iron hat revealed a smile without vice or shame. Who shall judge him?

A commanding figure was Washington, erect at the prow of his boat as it crossed the ice-filled Delaware. Napoleon, astride his battle charger, was a picture to inspire awe. For us, however, memory can summon forth a deeper thrill. By the ghostly light of star shells through sopping rain, his figure is silhouetted before us as he slogs along the muddy road. The bulging coat, the drooped shoulders, the dangling puttees, the jauntily tilted helmet, the whistled notes of "Madelon," the occasional squirt of tobacco juice, the squdgey "plunk, plunk" of feet in the mud.

No painter will ever portray him — no sculptor chisel his inimitable form. God bless his great heart!

We knew him. Salute!

26th Div. Sends Greetings

Fort Jackson, S. C.
February 20, 1943

On the 25th Anniversary of our entering the trenches of World War I, those of us now in service with the 26th Division, both veterans and new men alike, send our affectionate greetings to our comrades of the old YD.

Less than 100 YD veterans are fortunate enough to be allowed to carry on in the Division the high standards set by you YD men who entered the trenches 25 years ago this month; but we want you to know your inspiration is felt now as it was then.

You left us a fighting tradition — we will try to uphold it.

Commanding 26th Inf. Div.
ROGER W. ECKFELDT,
Major General, U.S.A.

His Trouble

A drunk ambled up to the ticket office and bought a ticket.

"You'd better sober up a little," warned the clerk, "before you get on the train."

The drunk drew himself up with dignity.

"Misshen lister," he said, "I've only had tee martoonies and I'm not as much under the affluence of inkahol as some thinkle may peep, and the drunker I stand here the longer I get."—Clipping.

Mr. American – the Veteran

by David Swartz
National Americanism Officer

A quarter of a century has passed leaving the veterans richer in experience, in associations social and fraternal, in family and business. In the early days of this twenty-five-year period, they found themselves banded together green, unacquainted, timid and lonely, faced with the horrors of a vivid imagination that intensified the whistle of each oncoming shell and accompanying explosion. Shell fire, the rat-a-tat of machine-gun and rifle on foreign soil thousands of miles away that could not dim the spirit nor weaken glorious traditions of the American soldier. On to victory! Victory was achieved! The youths of the American armed forces had proved themselves to be the equal of the world's best. They returned home, home to the land they loved and the land for which so many of their comrades had made the supreme sacrifice.

Faced with the seriousness of readjustment, of a glory that waned and grew dim in the eyes of a short-minded public, of problems peculiar to the thousands of veterans of the nations armed forces, veterans of armed conflict matured and learned of necessity to stand together for their own protection and to foster and maintain the spirit of comradeship that can only be understood by those who serve in a nation's hour of peril. And so the seed planted in the hearts of veterans grew into a flower that bloomed into the most enduring of all comradeships.

Honor, courage, integrity, determination, and service became the watch-words of these veterans who have continued to serve the best interests of the nation. Regardless of what title they were known or called by, or how many groups of them existed, their interests were common ones, their objectives were exalted ones, their efforts were for the good of their fellow man.

Thus were veterans' groups created. Born amid strife, tears, death, and destruction. Peace did not halt their work. As the needs of the disabled became apparent, as the patriotic education of the children became over-shadowed by depression, the veterans embraced programs to counteract them.

Once again the veteran is serving in active war fare on the home front. His effort, his sacrifice, his spirit of comradeship will forever live in the traditions of the nation!

ESTABLISHING A HOME

by Col. Wm. J. Keville

Even before demobilization of the units of the Yankee Division at Devens in 1919, the question arose in many minds, "What of the future?" "How shall we perpetuate the associations born of our war service with the YD?" But it was not until "St. Mihiel Day", September 12th, 1919, that the idea began to take shape. General Edwards and Unit Commanders of the Division, as well as the Division Staff were guests of "B Mess" Hq. 26th Division, A.E.F., at the first "get-together" after separation from the service. The main theme and topic was the organization of a veterans association, and the establishment of a club-house for a meeting place for all of whatever rank who served with the Yankee Division during the war.

A temporary committee was charged with assembling all available officers for a meeting for preliminary organization held September 18th, 1919, at which an Executive Committee composed of the following named was elected — Brigadier General Charles H. Cole, Chairman, Brigadier General John H. Sherburne, Colonel Edward L. Logan, Colonel William J. Keville, Lieutenant Colonel Willard B. Luther, Lieutenant Colonel Frank S. Perkins, Lieutenant Colonel Charles A. Stevens, Major Oscar Lagerquist, and Lieutenant James A. Boyer, Jr., Lieutenant Colonel Stevens was elected Secretary of the Association, Lieutenant Boyer, Assistant Secretary, and Lieutenant Colonel Perkins, Treasurer.

General Edwards' proposal to open a YD Club in Boston was discussed and Colonel Keville was appointed Chairman of a Committee of three to find suitable quarters. General Sherburne was elected Chairman of a Committee to draft a constitution and by-laws. This temporary committee held frequent meetings and finally on October 2nd, 1919, it was decided to launch a campaign for $200,000. for the purchase of a suitable club-house, and furnishings, to be dedicated to the service and enjoyment of the living members, and as a memorial to the dead of our Division. On October 8th, 1919, Rev. Father M. J. O'Connor was added to the Executive Committee, and the following active committees were announced:—

Organization Committee—Brigadier General John H. Sherburne, Colonel E. L. Logan, Colonel Theodore Baker.

House Committee—Major John W. Hyatt, Lieutenant J. W. Boyer, Jr., Wagoner Howard Johnson, Regiment Sergeant Major Kurt Standish, Regiment Sergeant Major James F. McGrath.

Building Committee—Colonel W. J. Keville, Captain George E. Parsons, Lieutenant J. W. Boyer, Jr.

Finance Committee—Major General Clarence R. Edwards, Lieutenant Colonel Willard B. R. Edwards, Lieut. Colonel Willard B. Luther, Colonel John D. Murphy, Major Erland F. Fish.

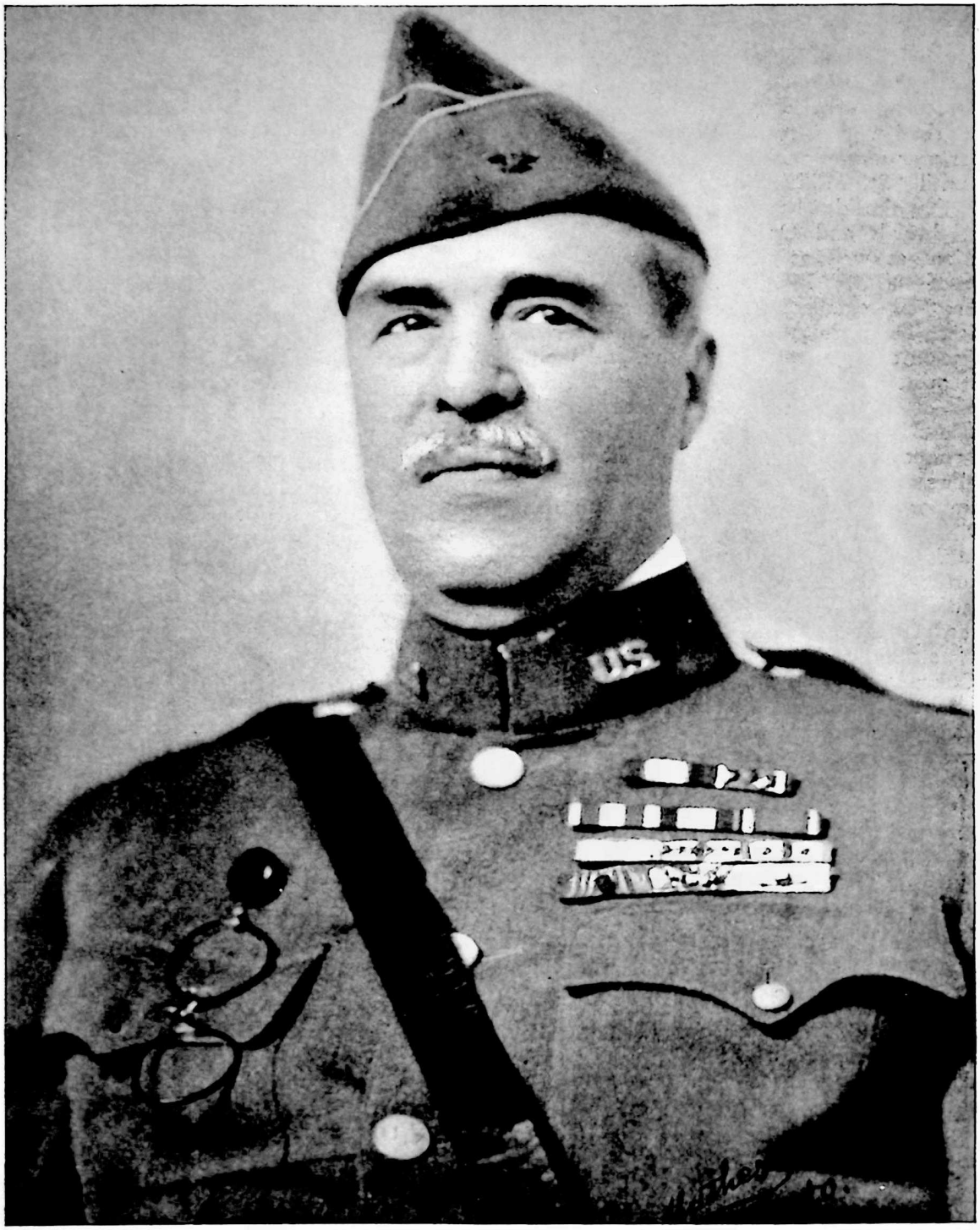
Advisory Committee—Colonel Charles A. Stevens, Colonel E. L. Logan, Colonel F. M. Hume, Colonel A. F. Foote, Colonel R. E. Goodwin, Colonel J. F. J. Herbert, Colonel J. T. Twatchman, Colonel James L. Howard, Colonel T. Baker, Colonel Arthur Ashworth, Major Emerson G. Taylor, Colonel Harry Chase, Major Henry Wheelock, Colonel W. J. Keville, Colonel F. E. Jones, Colonel Arthur Bartlett.

Membership Committee—Colonel C. A. Stevens, Colonel R. E. Goodwin, Colonel F. E. Jones.

Publicity Committee—Major Carroll J. Swan, Captain A. L. Ford, Lieutenant George Gilbody.

On October 18th, 1919, the first headquarters of the YD Veterans Association was opened at 99 Chauncy St., Boston, a temporary location for dissemination of information during organization. Later Headquarters for the club-house fund drive was established at 96 Milk Street, Boston. The drive for $200,000. was launched on January 12, 1920, and it was hoped that the full sum would be realized in one week. The first day's contributions totalled approximately $25,000. which mounted to over $60,000. by January 15th, but it was several months before a sufficient sum was obtained to warrant the purchase of the club-house at 200 Huntington Ave.

The effort of the officers of the old YD to provide a memorial meeting place for all members of the Division, finally succeeded, but only through the magnificent cooperation of the Women's Auxiliaries, and the public-spirited citizens of New England. The accomplishment was not without tribulation and misunderstanding, but time has demonstrated that this post-war activity for the veterans of the Yankee Division, was prompted solely from a desire to memorialize in a practical and useful manner, the deeds and sacrifices of our war-time division. Nearly a quarter of a century after, we may well pause, and again ask, "What of the future?"



General John Henry Parker, D.S.C.

The Grand Old Man of the 102nd Infantry

GENERAL JOHN HENRY PARKER

by Joe Kolinsky

Death took away one loyal YD member, who not only held the record for cited bravery in action with some twenty-seven citations, but also held, in my estimation, the greatest record as a far-sighted soothsayer. His predictions were astounding enough to defy the oracle of Delphi. Like the shepard boy of old, he breathed the intoxicating vapors of his adopted state of Connecticut, which he loved so well that he came back, time and again, to visit. His last trip from the Nevada hills was last summer, he stayed some two months enjoying the cool breezes of Crystal Lake at Middletown, the city which some years back made him its first citizen. General John Henry "Machine Gun" Parker, West Point 1892, the man that set his tripod at the greatest of great military schools on the Hudson, and built upon the triangle a history of statesmanship, philosophy and soldiery equaled by very few.

I met him up there in the Vosges in January of 1918, when he took over the command of us "Nutmegs", as he called us.

Of Pilgrim stock whose ancestors made history at Bunker Hill, this heroic leader of men of guts, was born on a farm near Tipton, Missouri, in the days when men folk killed Indians and the women moulded the bullets while they did it.

Parker won renown for his expert knowledge of rapid fire weapons, writing many text books on their uses, was chosen by Pershing to accompany him as advisor in France. He established the machine gun schools in both England and France, and soon we find him at Pershing Headquarters asking his chief for assignment to combat duty. The "Old Man" chose the "Nutmegs." Then came action and the "Old Man" led us over the top. We again find Parker at Pershing's Headquarters, begging his chief for more tanks, more planes, more rapid fire guns.

When the present war broke out, Parker knew what would happen. Hitler wielded concentrated power on the countries he over ran. Parker wrote a protocol, telling what must happen if they were to save themselves.

Billy Mitchell was not the only one crucified for his ideas, and someday Washington will be building monuments to men like Mitchell and Parker.

May the good Lord grant his tired body rest on High; there awaiting and planning for a place for his men of the "Nutmeg" state.

CARRY ON!

by John W. Dunlap

To some of us it is difficult to realize that "The First World War" occurred a quarter of a century ago.

We, in our youth, did our duty with all our heart and strength under the leadership of Maj. Gen. Clarence R. Edwards, who made his slogan, "Carry on my stout hearted lads" a famous one.

Today we again find our country in an all out war extending over more than three-quarters of the globe. Many of our former comrades are once more carrying the fight to the enemy. We, who are unable to serve in our armed forces, are doing all in our power to furnish the arms and ammunition that they, their sons, and all sons of Uncle Sam, need to bring this world war to a complete and successful victory.

As members of the famous 26th Division, U.S.A., in World War I, we should pledge ourselves to be active members of the Yankee Division Veterans Association to stand as one in full support of our country on the home front, to be prepared for any sacrifice we may be called upon to give.

Although the hair is streaked with silver, the waist line bulging and the joints a little stiff, let's remember the famous saying and CARRY ON!

A. P. O.

The Last Man's Club of New Haven Chapter held their Second Annual Dinner on Feb. 6th. 33 members of the original 44 answered here, with Chairman Fred Hirsch presiding. Mrs. Betty Smith, wife of the chapter commander, Mrs. Helen Devin, Mrs. Helen Dube and Mrs. Alice Savard served a magnificent dinner. Our apologies to Fred Sabine, Life Recorder, who sent us pages of copy which we cannot print in full as this issue is getting beyond us in size.

— ● —

Apologies to Hinky Dinky of Rhode Island. I just haven't the space for your dandy article.

VETERANS RIGHTS IN WORLD WAR II

by Frank Coppinger
National Service Officer

Recently some of the members of the Y.D.V.A. or their sons who enlisted with the military or naval forces of the United States on or after December 7, 1941 have been discharged for physical reasons and an increasing interest centers around such questions as:

(1) Are they entitled to a pension?
(2) Are they entitled to hospital or domiciliary care?

At the present time there are two laws administered by the Veterans Administration governing these benefits, namely, the War Veterans Acts of 1925 and 1933 which are applicable to those men who served with the U. S. forces during a war period, and the peace time veterans act of 1933, Public 2, Part II which apply to those veterans who served in the military or naval forces of the United States during peace time. To date the present members of the armed forces of the United States have not been classified as war veterans, therefore, in the event any of these men should be discharged from the service for physical reasons or other cause the question as to their eligibility for benefits will be determined from the law applicable to peace time veterans. It may be stated that new legislation is now pending in Congress which will grant to persons discharged in the present war the same benefits that have been given to veterans of World War I.

Pending the enactment of such legislation persons discharged from service in the present war are denied many of the rights provided in the laws governing the payment of compensation and pension afforded veterans who served in World War No. I.

The following will acquaint you in a general way with the difference of benefits awarded to veterans of World War No. I and persons discharged from the present war.

A veteran of World War No. I could under certain conditions receive compensation even though he received a discharge under conditions other than honorable whereas veterans of World War II must have an honorable discharge to be entitled to disability benefits.

The presumption of soundness (which means that all applicants for pension shall be presumed to have had no disability at the time of enlistment) was applied to World War I veterans after they served a period of three months. A person of the present war must have served six months to be entitled to this presumption.

A veteran of World War No. I who enlisted before November 11, 1918 and who served 90 days or more and who becomes permanently and totally disabled from a condition not due to service or the result of his own misconduct can be paid a pension of $40 a month, providing his income, if single does not exceed $1,000 or if married or he has minor children it does not exceed $2,500. There is no such provisions for persons discharged from the present war.

The only persons entitled to monetary benefits by reason of service in the present war are those who disabilities are due to their war service and the rate of pension for certain disabilities does not at all times equal that which is paid veterans of World War No. I who are suffering from the same disability.

In respect to hospitalization or domiciliary care, World War No. I veterans who have no service-connected disabilities but who are suffering from a non-service connected disability requiring care may be admitted to a Veterans' Facility when beds are available. There is no such provision for persons discharged from the present war.

The answers, therefore, to the foregoing questions on pension, hospitalization, and domiciliary care may be stated briefly as follows:

(1) A person discharged from the present war who has not had any previous service during a war period must have a disability of compensable degree incurred in line of duty to be entitled to a pension.

(2) A person discharged from the present war must have a disability incurred in line of duty or be in receipt of a pension for a service-connected disability before he is eligible for hospitalization or domiciliary care.

TED SCHOONMAKER FOUND!

Ted Schoonmaker, YD son, whom we noted was "missing in action" in the last issue of DOINGS is safe. His dad has been notified that he is a prisoner of war of the Italian Government. Prayers *are* answered!

WE'RE THE FIGHTING SONS OF THOSE SONS O' GUNS

WORDS BY
JACK SMITH

MUSIC BY
TOM DOLAN

VERSE-LIVELY

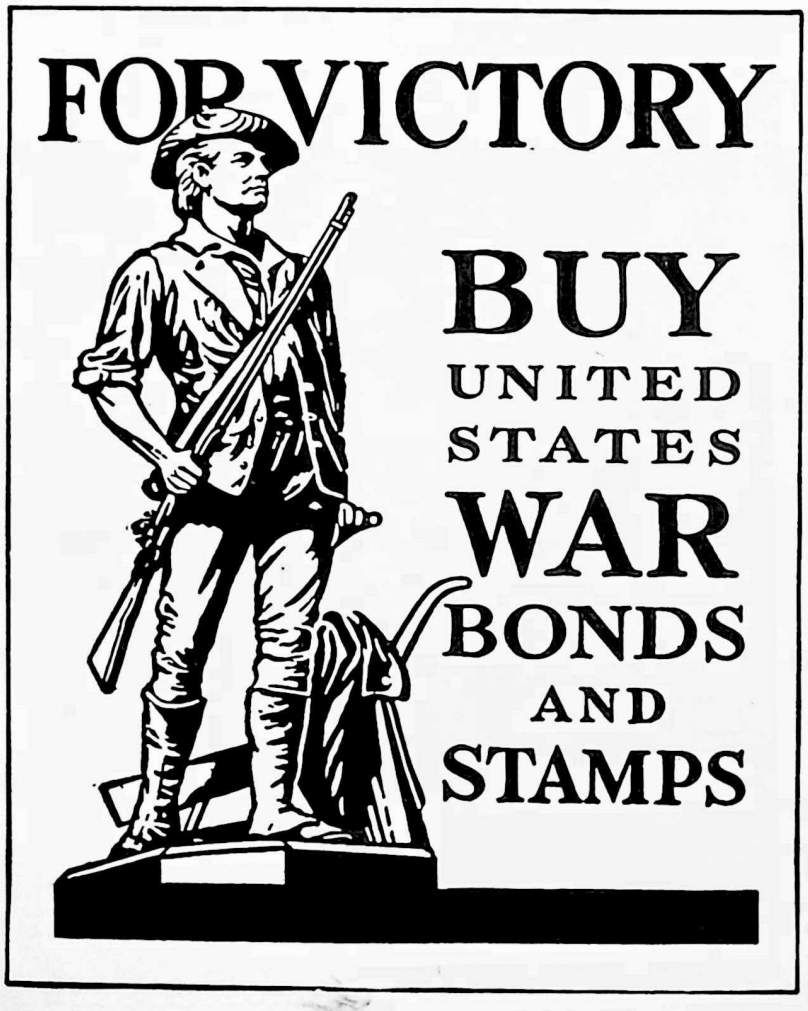
FROM MILL FROM SHOP AND VA—ST FER—TILE PLAIN ; FROM FRIS—CO'S
SHORE TO THE ROCKS OF MAINE; WE'LL FOLLOW THE FLAG TO
GLOR— Y , TO TEACH THE A— MERI -- CAN STOR— Y .

REFRAIN-LIVELY

WE'RE THE FIGHT—ING SONS — OF THOSE SONS O' GUNS —, WHO
TAUGHT OUR FOES TO FEAR US . GIVE US PLANES AND TANKS
— AND A MILL-ION GUNS— AND FIGHT-ING MEN TO LEAD US . OUR—
HEADS ARE HIGH OUR HEARTS ARE LIGHT, WE'RE READ—Y FOR A
FIGHT , IF ITS FIGHT THEY WANT , ITS FIGHT THEY'LL GET; WE'LL
WIN THIS FIGHT YOU BET —. WE'RE THE FIGHT — ING SONS—
— OF THOSE SONS O' GUNS —, SO ON TO VIC—TOR —Y —

Chapter Commanders would do well to have this song played at chapter meetings. It has plenty of snap, has been played by two regimental bands and efforts are now being made to put it on the air. John H. Smith, Co. F, 101st Inf., wrote the lyrics and Thomas G. Dolan, Boston Public School Department, the music.

It should be noted that author and composer paid for the cut that they generously donated for use in the YANKEE DOINGS.



This space purchased and contributed by friends of the old Yankee Division, who prefer to remain anonymous. They generously requested that one page only be used to save paper.

Remember ?

We are indebted to a Fitchburg Chapter member for this touching picture above. We can also tell you who the chap is — but we won't.

Sanborn Memorial Trophy

Sitting on the fence is a darned good place to be when we contemplate the battle now raging between Lynn and Hartford chapters for the Philip N. Sanborn Memorial Trophy.

As the score stands now Hartford has two legs on it and if they win this year it's theirs for keeps, but don't sell Lynn Chapter short. Lynn has 220 members at this date and Hartford is 13 up on them with their total of 233.

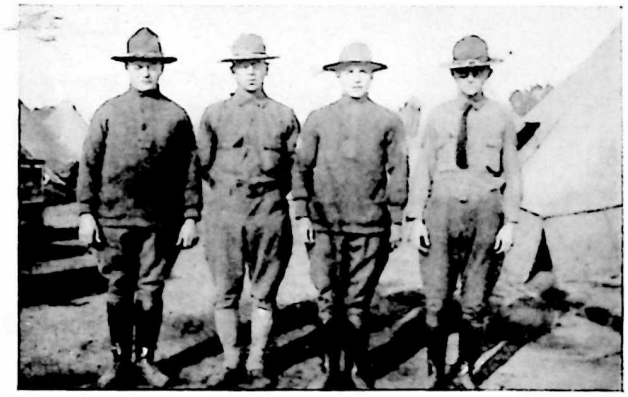
That bunch at Lynn are like "Ole Man River". They don't say nothin', they just keep rolling along and one chapter member was heard to say casually that a lead of thirteen would prove hard luck for the boys in the nutmeg state. On the other hand the birds at Hartford aren't saying much either but just whistle derisively and say "Lynn", period!

June first is the deadline on the membership drive. Who are YOU putting your bet on?

BEN BOURN N.C.

This being the 25th Anniversary number of YANKEE DOINGS what better time could be found to pay our humble respects to all those comrades who have, year after year, given of their time, money, and effort to keep our association going and our publication ever improving. Only with such loyalty and devotion to duty could it have survived. It is most fitting that we pay our respects and tribute to the late Phil Sanborn who gave his life for our association. To Lee Redfield for getting our association on an even keel and finally in the black. To Guy Watts who has filled the office of secretary of our association so capably. To Alfred Jules who has done such a splendid job publishing YANKEE DOINGS. To all the Past National Commanders who by their untiring effort, and long hours of travel , have built our association into the largest of any of the AEF divisional associations. To all the Department, and Chapter Commanders who have worked so loyally to keep up their membership. To all those YD'ers who are never in the forefront, but have worked so hard for our association. It can be truthfully said that all have well remembered the last order of our beloved commander Major-General Clarence R. Edwards, "CARRY ON".

HERE ARE FOUR SERGEANT MAJORS OF THE 102nd INFANTRY



Know them?

UNION PASTE Co.

Hyde Park, Mass.

FIELD & COWLES

Insurance

40 Broad St., Boston

BURSTS!

If you have a good one—send it in.

Just before the concert started the great singer received a wire stating that he had just become the father of twins. Following the concert one of the spinsters belonging to the local committee rushed up to him back stage and gushed: "Oh, Mr. A., we girls are so happy for you and we want to know just how you felt when you received that telegram."

"I can tell you," the great singer replied. "I felt just as if I had been paid two fees for one performance."

—:—

"Of course I love you," and she took off her shoes.

"Yes, and we'll get married some day," and she took off her stockings.

"We'll have the sweetest little bungalow," and she took off her skirt.

"Tom, dear, why can't we be married in the spring when the world is full of laughter?" and she took off her slip.

"If you prefer the fall, I prefer it, too, because we are one, sweetheart," and she took off her brassiere.

"Tom, before we go any further, tell me that you love me," and she took off her panties, and stood in all her glory.

"Tom, honey, I am cold and wish to go to bed. Goodnight," and she hung up the receiver.

—:—

Mother: "Mary, where have you been until 3 A. M.?"

Mary: "Walking, mother."

Mother: "For goodness sake."

Mary: "Yes, mother."

—:—

Two prominent physicians were attending a convention and stopped at one of the best hotels. They called up the girl at the desk and said to send up some Taylor Whisky. The girl said, "Well, make up your mind."

MEMBERSHIP STANDING

March 1, 1943

DEPT. OF ME.	
Cumberland	20
Farmington	6
Lewiston	33
Waterville	34
At Large	25
	118
DEPT. OF N. H.	
Concord	6
Franklin	1
Keene	32
Manchester	20
Nashua	46
Rochester	16
Triangle	25
At Large	11
	157
DEPT. OF VT.	
Brattleboro	26
Burlington	0
Montpelier-Barre	21
Rutland	31
St. Albans	9
Morrisville	10
At Large	7
	104
DEPT. OF MASS.	
Beverly	26
Boston	510
Concord	55
Brockton	10
Danvers	27
Fitchburg	143
Foxboro	9
Haverhill	48
Holyoke	5
Lawrence	15
Lowell	33
Lynn	220
Marlboro	30
Milford	41
New Bedford	86
Reading	31
Salem	30
Springfield	151
Worcester	141
At Large	60
	1671
DEPT. OF R. I.	
Apremont	146
Kent County	37
Providence	168
At Large	0
	351
DEPT. OF CONN.	
Bridgeport	38
Bristol	109
Hartford	233
Manchester	57
Meriden	94
Middletown	27
New Britain	80
New Haven	126
New London	27
Norwalk	24
Stamford	33
Terryville	0
Torrington	21
Valley	15
Wallingford	14
Waterbury	15
Willimantic	63
At Large	5
	981
DEPT. OF U. S.	
Chicago	27
Cleveland	49
Denver	11
Detroit	21
Los Angeles	15
New York	147
Philadelphia	24
Washington	26
Life Members	37
At Large	99
GRAND TOTAL	3838

Rastus had been arrested for speeding. This was his fifth offense and as he was presented to the judge, he muttered darkly under his breath. It sounded suspiciously like an oath.

"Repeat that!" thundered the judge.

"Ah didn't say nothing," begged Rastus.

"You did say something and I want you to repeat it."

"All Ah says was God am de jedge!"

April DOINGS Will Feature Maine Chapters

The next seven issues of YANKEE DOINGS will feature the chapters of the various Departments starting with Maine. The following issues will feature New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut and the Department of the United States in the order given.

Why are we doing this? Well, there are two reasons, either one dependant upon the other, —both of them important to the Departments and Chapters individually and to YDVA generally.

A few members are staying away from chapter meetings because they forget the meeting night, because they're too tired to move after a hard day's work in some defense plant — or because they just neglected to re-up their membership. We have something to say to each group so don't turn the page just yet.

If you're one of those who just never gets around to a system of remembering when and where your chapter meets we can only say YDVA is only as strong as its weakest link AND YOU'RE THAT WEAK LINK. Yours is a privilege! You are a member of an organization which many veterans would give their right arm to join. If you don't believe it you should see some of the letters which have arrived at Headquarters down through the years stating, "I was attached to your great division for ten days in France. Can I sign up?" What some of you regard lightly he values above every other veterans organization because I, you, all of us, we're the lucky few who belong to and with an exclusive group.

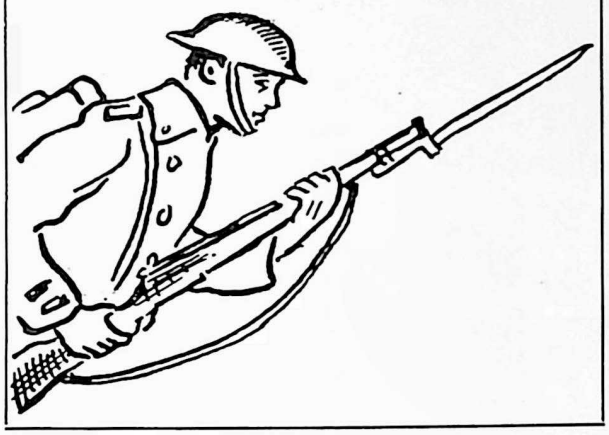
For those who are working their hearts out in a defense plant we have nothing but praise. You're doing all you can, more than most, so come as often as possible and in YANKEE DOINGS we will try to keep faith with you by giving all the news we can get our hands on. DOINGS has an obligation to those back in service and those who just can't make meetings regularly and we'll try to discharge it faithfully.

Now we come to the April DOINGS and the old Pine Tree state, Maine, as well as the other departments which will be featured later. Maine has a very real problem, some other departments have it as well,—transportation! We note Farmington has six loyal members holding the fort and praying for artillery support. Cumberland, Lewiston and Waterville need a lift too. All right, men. Tell the chaps who haven't signed up that we want them, we have something to offer and after this war belonging to a veteran's outfit, ours particularly, will be an honor because this country is going to be run by veterans, for veterans, and don't you forget it!

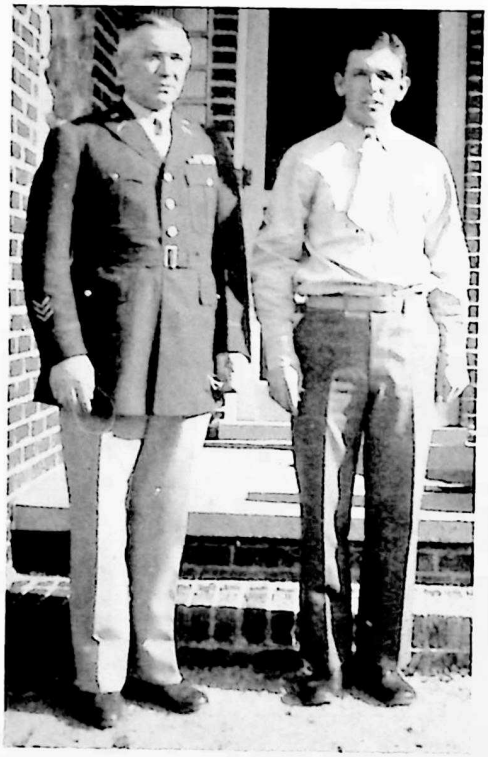
The comrade out on the farm who can't get in can read DOINGS, know what's going on—and get more for his money than the few dollars his membership costs him. Better than that, if the Department officers and Chapter officers as well will send in a group picture of new members who sign up we'll print them, chapter by chapter. If Maine finds the notice is too short, (the deadline for April DOINGS is March 20th,) write in and we'll start this plan rolling in May issue instead. Copies of this issue in limited number will be available to officers who want to hand them to prospective members.

When a State-of-Mainer decides to do a thing, hell and high water on the Machias can't stop him. Come on Maine, GET THOSE MEN ON THE MEMBERSHIP ROSTER!

Anniversary Greetings To a Gallant Division



YD FATHER AND SON IN SERVICE



Staff Sgt. JACK W. RACHEK
Officers Training
★
Son of
Lt. Col. JOHN RACHEK
M. Co. 104th Inf.
N. Y. Chapter

WILBUR G. MILLIKEN, Jr. (left)
ALMON A. MILLIKEN
Active Service in Pacific Area
★
Sons of
Wilbur G. Milliken
101st Engineers

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

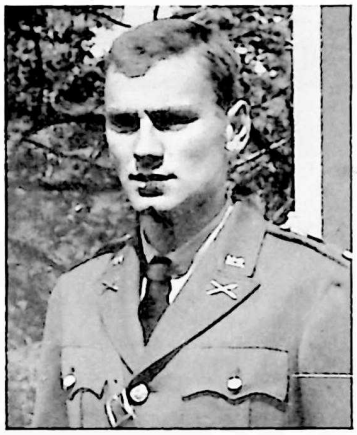
MAJOR THURLOW R. DUNNING
Hdqtrs. Battery 101st Field Artillery
World War I

211th Field Artillery Battalion
World War II

Lynn Chapter

1st Lt. ROBERT F. DUNNING
346 Field Artillery, 91 Div.

YD SONS IN SERVICE



Lt. FRANCIS ELLIOTT CARLSON
139 Regt. Field Artillery
Camp Gruber, Oklahoma
★
Son of
Captain Francis O. P. Carlson
Co. A, 102nd Machine Gun Co.

Lt. RICHARD P. SCHROEDER
Co. A. 13th Inf.
★
Son of
Frank C. Schroeder
Co. B, 102nd Inf.

Lt. WILLIAM IMBRIE, A.A.F.
Instructor Navigation
Mather Field, Cal.
★
Son of
Charles K. Imbrie
Chaplain 104th Inf.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

JOHN GAGE CARLSON
2nd Mate, Merchant Marine
★
Son of
Captain Francis O. P. Carlson
Co. A. 102nd Machine Gun Co.

JOHN A. MIELKE, F2/c
U.S.S.P.C.
★
Son of
John A. Mielke
Co. C. 102nd F.A.

DONALD J. DEE
U. S. Navy
★
Son of
Joseph M. Dee
Minute Man Chapter, Concord, Mass.

YD SONS IN SERVICE

Sgt. E. M. TYLER
16th Hdqts. Airbase Sqdn.
★
Son of
Sgt. Orin H. Tyler
103rd Inf.
Cumberland County Chapter

JOSEPH F. DeANGELIS
Army Air Corps
★
Son of
Frank DeAngelis
H. Co. 101st Inf.
Boston Chapter

ROBERT GRAY
U. S. Army
★
Son of
Edward Gray
Co. B, 103rd M.G.Bn.

WE MUST CHARGE FOR YD SONS CUTS

As all readers now know, the pages devoted to YD Sons, Daughters and Old Timers has been at once the most popular feature in YANKEE DOINGS as well as the most expensive. No editor in his right mind would willingly put the brake on such a sure-fire attention-getter.

At the business meeting of the National Executive which preceded the Annual Memorial Banquet of Hartford Chapter two weeks ago we presented the problem for their examination.

It was agreed that since all readers would appreciate the fact that DOINGS could not stand up under a bill for cut making that reached a new high of $105. in the February issue, that a charge of $3. would have to be made from now on. The cuts cost us $3.20.

All cuts will be mailed at our expense to the parent or individual sending pictures, after they have been used in YANKEE DOINGS and thus make it possible to have them reprinted in your local paper. You can also have your local printer run off a few copies to mail to relatives and friends.

Our sincere thanks to the many comrades who sensed our predicament and mailed checks for pictures used in back issues.

Y.D.V.A. Service Flag Now

The Yankee Division serves — AGAIN! On page 27 you will see an incomplete list of men who served in 1917-18 who are once more doing their bit in the armed forces of their country in World War II.

We say that the list is "incomplete" because they are still coming in as we go to press. Please check the list carefully. If you know of a comrade whose name should be there, but isn't, send it on a penny postal card and don't forget to put his old outfit down if you know it as well as the service in which he now serves.

Of course we're going to have a service flag. The National Executive Committee has voted that one not too expensive be purchased to hang with the flag at YDVA headquarters and on it will be a big blue star on a white background with the white numerals, "307" for those now serving and "2" in gold for our comrades who lost their lives while fighting once again in defense of our country.

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE YANKEE DIVISION ON ITS SILVER ANNIVERSARY

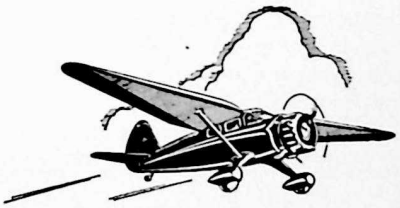
Parker-Allston Associates
INCORPORATED
(Ray Parker, 101st Engineers, *President*)
116 JOHN STREET Advertising NEW YORK, N. Y.
RECTOR 2-6514

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS ANNIVERSARY ISSUE?

Your editor hereby goes way out on a limb by frankly stating that this, our twenty-fifth Anniversary Issue of YANKEE DOINGS is the best of which he is capable under our budget. In fact it is better than we could ordinarily afford had it not been for the generosity of those whose names are listed on the inside and outside back cover.

We'd like to work vignetted halftones into features. We can't afford it! We'd like to run line cuts in profusion to break up the monotony of solid pages of text matter. We can't afford that either! We'd like to give you four-color process plates for the front cover illustration every issue but when we tell you that these plates and progressive proofs which were loaned to us cost $560 to make and that the illustration itself cost $250, a total of $810, it is apparent that issues like this will be few and far between.

At Hartford recently I was invited to attend the Memorial Banquet as the guest of the Chapter and the Master of Ceremonies said, "I'd like to introduce Hap Jules, editor of YANKEE DOINGS, who is doing his best to give us an interesting magazine." My reply will bear repetition for the hundreds of readers who were not there. "In twenty years of hack writing which has run the so-called gamut from reporting to pot-boilers, I have never worked for such a grand old gang in my life. The kicks are few, the orchids many, my sins of omission or commission have been regarded tolerantly and my ties of comradeship which originally embraced only those of the 102nd Machine Gun Battalion now encompass what we so proudly hail as the greatest division ever, 'The grand old 26th.' "!



Letters to the Editor

Ft. Custer, Mich.
Jan. 15, 1943.

Greetings and salutations to the members of the Yankee Division Veterans Association on the 25th Silver Anniversary of the founding of the greatest American Division in the first World War, namely the 26th.

Today, on this 25th Anniversary, I am again in the service assigned to the Military Police. How I wish my gang of the old YD was with me. Maybe we would not move quite as fast as this new army does but in a scrap the old gang would, without doubt, show them how we did it in 1917 and 18. We would account for more than our share.

As I strut around here with my overseas stripes and wound stripe on my sleeves I am surprised at the ignorance of men in uniform regarding them. I have been asked by enlisted men and officers both as to what they were for. And I have also had to explain the meaning of the five stars on the service ribbon. Only a soldier with some of his own seems to know about them. I explain in my most gracious manner and give them a short history of the 26th Division, of which they seem never to have heard. When I finish they know all about the gang from New England. I wonder if the other old timers in the service have had the same experience I would like to add that my previous service commands respect.

I say to you members of the YDVA that today more than ever before you should make an added effort to bring into the Association all former members of this great Division and also get back those who, because of some personal grievance, have dropped out. Today we should put up a united front in everything we do, especially our Veteran organization. Whether we serve in the front lines, the supply lines, or at home, let us do as "Daddy" Edwards commanded: Carry On.

LEON W. VARNAM,
State Commander, Dept. of Mass.
Co. B, 782 MP Bn., Ft. Custer, Mich.

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE OHIO CHAPTER

Feb. 16, 1943.

My Dear Comrades:

It is with deep regret that I must inform you that I will be unable to attend the current meeting of the YDVA this coming Sunday, and I can assure you that it is through no choice of mine that I am not with you, as you all well know that I did not miss a meeting before I was elected your commander, but business is business and I suppose that our bread and butter must come first, but I am in hopes that I shall be able to preside at our March meeting, and that we shall again take up the matter of revenue where we left off.

I want you to know that I appreciate the letter I received after your latest meeting with the signatures of all the members in attendance. It made me feel very good to know that "out of sight is out of mind" does not always work out that way, and even though I am not with you in body I am with you in spirit always. It is very lonesome at times to be away from home and those you love, but the old saying applies "Where duty calls we must go."

Would appreciate hearing from you all, and will expect to hear from at least a few of you. Hope that you have all been enjoying the best of health and that things go well with all of you. Wishing you all the best and hoping to be with you soon, I am,

Yours in comradeship,
HARRY G. SCHNELL, Commander.
P. O. Box 126, Havre de Grace, Md.

The Valiant Twenty-Sixth

by STEVE WALSH

Battery E, 101 F. A. 26th Division
Ye veterans of the Twenty-Sxith,
Who fought so well in France;
A quarter of a century
Gives you predominance!
Among the nation's fighting men
Your immortality
Was earned the way you met the foe,
And swept to victory.

Ye sons of Edwards, man of men,
Who led you to the front
Of Toul, La Reine, Chemin des Dames,
Schiesprey and Apremont.
Then on to Belleau Woods and Vaux,
Givry, Etrepilly;
You fought the Battle of the Marne
At Chateau Thierry.

Ye soldiers of the old YD,
There's glory in your name;
You stormed the plateau of St. Mihiel
To gain a lasting fame.
And when the Argonne claimed your dead
With tears you lifted sod,
To lay them in a resting place,
Safe in the Hands of God.

Ye veterans of the Twenty-Sixth
Are slowly growing gray;
But in your heart a fervent flame
Is burning to this day.
You rightly have the pride of men
Who beam with ecstacy;
To know you did it for the Flag
And France's fleur-de-lis.

Somewhere in Belgium. American prisoners, mostly 102nd Infantry men. Can anyone identify these men? Thank Ben Johnson of Springfield Chapter for the photograph.

The Michael A. Connor Co.

102nd Infantry

GENERAL BUILDING CONTRACTORS

since 1925

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

This advertisement is not for business — unless you have a lot of dough. And we'll go anywhere for that!

Letters to the Editor

626 East 35th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
February 11, 1943.

Dear Editor:

In analyzing the years, almost a quarter of a century, of my connection with the YDVA, since its inception, I cannot help but appreciate the dividends it has paid in friendships and associations. For a time I was a member-at-large, because no Chapter was close enough to me, and the contacts were mainly through YANKEE DOINGS, that unique division magazine of ours, formerly so ably edited by our departed popular Phil Sanborn, and now by Alfred Jules, who is doing a grand job.

On February 10, 1936, the New York Chapter, YDVA, was formed, and a month later received its charter from Len Maloney, who was then the National Commander, and who made the presentation in person, assisted by Phil Sanborn, National Secretary, and Al Herman, at that time Department Commander, State of Connecticut, and the following year National Commander.

The forming of the New York Chapter began a new era in my connection with the Association, for then there was a more personal contact. At first I could count on one hand those with whom I was personally acquainted in the Chapter (and have some fingers left over), but before long, because of the easy comradeship among YD men, felt that I had known all of them for many years.

When YD men get together they are a rare bunch; lots of fun and an esprit de corps that does justice to the fine leadership and teachings of our beloved wartime commander, General "Daddy" Edwards. We have something in common among us, cemented by the trials together on the fighting fronts in France during the first World War. The fine feeling which pervades the honest-to-goodness YD men for one another can only be fully grasped by the members who maintain their contacts with the organization and its members.

It is a privilege to be a member of the YDVA, and those men who were with the 26th Division AEF that are not members, would understand what I mean if they would join up with their nearest local chapter and interest themselves in its activities.

Sincerely in Comradeship,
ANTHONY F. FANELLE.

Feb. 14, 1943, Newport, R. I.

Dear Editor:

So, you plead guilty to setting a trap for your readers in January's Editorial? And you think that your excellent Editorials are not read? DON'T YOU KID YOURSELF.

The fact that you did not receive the storm of protests that you had anticipated doesn't mean a thing, in this writer's opinion. For my part, I read my DOINGS FROM KIVVER TO KIVVER including every individual ad, because like many other YD men I know, I am interested in everything of every nature that is printed on the pages of YANKEE DOINGS IN EVERY ISSUE.

Constructive criticism is good when warranted, but with the times, unwarranted criticism is just a waste of valuable time and effort. You are doing a grand job, so keep it up and don't worry about us guys. We appreciate your every effort to maintain DOINGS on the high standard of perfection which keeps DOINGS at the top of the list of outstanding Veterans publications.

So, keep up the good work, you don't have to doff your hat or lower your colors to any one. Don't forget you've got exactly 3672 lads behind you, (your figures) whose watchword is "CARRY ON." So, orchids to you Hap.

Sincerely,
KEN DF[illegible]

A P O

Captain Royal Hayes will be at Selective Service Headquarters, 21st and C Street, N.W., Washington, D. C., until March 5. DOINGS won't be out until the 15th, but a letter will be forwarded to him. Write him, fellers.

XXV

Harry Johnson, Medical Detachment, 102nd Infantry has been assigned to the Naval Aviation Station at San Diego where he will service Sikorsky planes.

XXV

Clyde Norton, Co. A, 102nd Machine Gun Battalion, writes he's read every issue of Doings since number one and never found a dud yet. Clyde lives in Bradford, Mass., and mentions the old days when Daddy Edwards, Carrol Swan and Phil Sanborn were still with us. He says, "It isn't necessary for me to put into words what YDVA means to me. The fact that I always pay my dues, turn out every time I can to meetings and conventions will have to tell the story." It certainly does!

XXV

The Stuarts are sure in it. Herbie, D Co. 101st Infantry tells us that he has two sons in the army and three brothers. Herbert Jr. in the Infantry at Camp Blanding, Paul is at Oglethorpe. Brothers: Edwin with the 924th Eng. at Richmond, Va., Harold with Air Corps at Miami. William with the Infantry, Co. F. 143rd at Camp Edwards. Bobby, 17, tried the Navy but was thrown down. Is working in defense, says he will be in there soon. Mrs. Stuart is doing her bit too, working on a defense job.

Definition of an old maid: "A young woman who says 'no' until she is too old to say 'yes.' "

—:—

The intern asked her if she was doing anything that evening and she said she wasn't so he took her out and sure enough she wasn't.

—:—

Real estate advice to young couples: "Get a lot while you're young."

—:—

A sweet young thing grabbed a taxi downtown the other day and said to the driver, "To the maternity hospital and never mind rushing. I only work there."

—:—

Fashion Note: The women are wearing the same thing in brassieres this year.

—:—

And then there was the girl who was so lazy she wouldn't even exercise discretion.

—:—

Oh, mother, may I go out to swim?
Why not, my darling daughter,
You're so darned near naked anyhow
You'd look better in the water!"

—:—

Maybe you can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear, but a silk stocking certainly improves a calf.

—:—

And then there was the man who once had a yacht and three mistresses. This year's income tax has reduced him to a rowboat and two oars.

A wealthy client insured her valuable wardrobe while traveling in Europe. Upon reaching London she found an article missing and immediately cabled her broker in New York, "Gown lifted in London."

Her broker replied, after due deliberation, "What do you think our policy covers?"

A P O

The Hartford Courant ran a feature recently on John Shilesky who now pals with Carl Jahn who in 1917 was a U-Boat seaman. They both work at the New Britain Machine Company.

XXV

Harry Sherman, PC of Marlboro Chapter writes from Camp Wheeler, Ga., and wants Marlboro to send DOINGS some news so he can find out what's going on there. He has been at Devens, Fort Bragg and now is an investigator under Col. Edgar Erickson. What in h—— is an "investigator" Harry?

XXV

Major William Wade, former Adjutant of the 51st Infantry Brigade is mighty proud these days. His daughter Margaret, who served as a Yeoman (F) in 1917-18 has just reported for training to the WAAC training center at Des Moines.

XXV

Len Maloney tells me he ran into Danny Donovan, Co. A, 101st Inf. at San Diego. He's now a petty officer 2nd class in the Navy. Len also met a chap by the name of Ashby in Santa Anna, Calif., who was at divisional headquarters.

XXV

Lawrence H. Kibby, K Co. 101st Inf. just sent a clipping that he is opening a Fur Shop of his own in the First National Bank Bldg., Springfield, Ohio. Lawrence has been in the fur business for years in Springfield but this is his first venture for himself.

XXV

Irving Peatfield, 101st Field Artillery has a brother, Major Norman Peatfield with the 1st Armored Corps, in No. Africa.

XXV

Edward C. Reynolds, Headquarters Inf. Band of the 102nd was picked up recently on a New Haven street seriously ill and rushed to Newington. His condition remains serious.

XXV

Roy L. Tower, D Co., 102nd Infantry is at Newington as a result of a wound received in 1918. He is improving slowly.

XXV

Walter B. Smith, Chapter Commander at Manchester, N. H., was delighted to get word from his boy in the service that he had arrived safely in the Middle East.

MEN OF THE OLD YANKEE DIVISION SERVING AGAIN IN THE ARMED FORCES

Division Headquarters

Biddle, Nicholas	Army
Boyer, James A.	Army
Boynton, Chas. I.	Army
Jackson, J. O.	Army
Miller, Harry	Army

101st Regiment

Ahern, Patrick F.	Army
Barry, Thomas	Army
Bouve, Keelah	Army
Broderick, Enright	Army
Carew, John J.	Army
Clark, Clarence W.	Army
Connors, Edward M.	Army
Courtney, Wm. J.	Army
Cresswell, James A.	Army
Dunphy, Albert	Army
Dyarmond, Geo. E.	Army
Gaudett, Peter B.	Army
Gavin, Arthur	Army
Gilman, Linwood	Army
Gillespie, Geo. A.	Army
Goodridge, Geo. L.	Army
Hoffman, John J.	Army
Holmes, Wm. C.	Army
Kalinoski, Anthony J.	Navy
LaPlante, Charles	Coast Guard
Leader, Trimble	Army
Lightbown, James E.	Army
Logan, Francis V.	Army
McCarthy, John M.	Coast Guard
McGowan, Frank	Army
Mitchell, Michael J.	Navy
Mungovan, Walter R.	Army
Murphy, Daniel	Army
Norton, Bernard	Army
Quarleno, John	Army
Roberts, Hugh	Army
Robinson, James A.	Army
Rose, William I.	Army
Scheff, Carroll	Army
Seale, William A.	Army
Stockdale, Arthur	Army
Sutherland, John F.	Army
Topping, Frank	Navy
Underwood, Henry L.	Army
Brackett, Tony	Navy
Bangs, Walter	Navy
McKeon, William J.	Coast Guard
Walker, Guy	Army
Milnore, Norville	Army
Mitchel, Franklin B.	Army
Bollin, Oscar	Army
Norris, Robert R.	Marines
Page, Harold	Army
Davenport, H. F.	Army
Davis, Howard	Army
Roux, Henry	Army
Smith, Thomas J.	Army
LaPlante, Paul W.	Army
Harkins, Clifford R.	Army
Ackley, George C.	Army
Brackett, Elmer G.	Army
Burnham, Hadley	Army
Costello, John	Army
Skinner, William	Army
Tracy, Louis S.	Army
Grey, Andrew S.	Army
Perry, Howard	Army
Parker, George A.	Army
Walsh, Clarence H.	Army
Roberts, George F.	Navy
Bassett, Pierre	Army
Titus, Howard	Army
Zuver, Paul E.	Army
Lawler, Frank	Army
Webster, H. C.	Army
Hale, Harry H.	Army
Gunning, John S.	Army
Bryanton, Edward M.	Navy
Morse, Louis	Army
Mulcahy, Timothy	Army
Brown, Harry G.	Army
Nolan, James J.	Army
Downing, John F.	Army
Garten, Gerald W.	Army
Gordon, Russell	Army
Smith, Harold J.	Army
Hilton, Ralph T.	Army
McBride, William L.	Army
McKendry, James	Army
Campbell, James	Navy
Maxwell, Albert	Coast Guard
Sullivan, Walter	Coast Guard
Harrington, Albert T.	Army
Meade, Arthur C.	Army
Boyle, William	Army
Myers, William P.	Army
Campbell, Ernest	Army
Cobb, George	Army
Crowe, Francis E.	Army
Crowell, Harold	Army
Pettee, John T.	Army
Pikgree, Frank	Army
Duncan, Robert	Army
Dunning, Thurlow	Army
Fitzgerald, Thomas F.	Army
Furber, Charles L.	Army
Smith, Courtney A.	Army
Gibson, William	Army
Smith, Frank L.	Army
Gleason, Leverett S.	Army
Hennessey, William	Army
Swanson, Dennis J.	Army
Taylor, Norman L.	Army
Lee, John T.	Army
Unsworth, Francis J.	Army
Lloyd, Andrew J.	Army
Varnam, Leon	Army
McCarthy, John	Army
Welch, Franklin E.	Army
McLaughlin, Michael J.	Army
McNevin, Ernest D.	Army
McPheters, Harlan	Army

102nd Regiment

Allard, George	Army
Ashley, Waldo F.	Army
Bacon, Frank C.	Army
Bayne-Jones, Dr. Stanhope	Army
Bellerose, Lafres J.	Army
Bush, Raymond B.	Army
Clancey, James M.	Navy
Clinton, Walter	Navy
Comfort, Charles W.	Army
Countryman, Robt.	Army
Dion, Edward	Army
Dorr, Harold N.	Army
Glaser, Samuel	Army
Hines, Paul	Army
Houley, Joseph P.	Army
Howlett, Clark N.	Army
Klick, Eric	Army
Kossack, Herman W.	Army
Lanzoni, Victor P.	Army
Marlow, James	Army
Marvin, William F.	Army
Maresca, Antonio	Army
Miller, Edgar F.	Army
Morris, Lionel	Army
Murphy, Earl	Army
Murtagh, Wm. J.	Army
Nelson, Nels O.	Army
Norris, Ernest	Army
Oberlin, Augustus	Army
Quinn, James M.	Army
Riga, Andrew J.	Army
Ross, C. E.	Army

MEN OF THE OLD YANKEE DIVISION SERVING AGAIN IN THE ARMED FORCES

Rowe, Preston	Army
Walker, William B.	Army
Beaudry, J. Armand	Navy
Burke, Leslie	Navy
Fedor, George T.	Navy
Stanley, Charles A.	Army
Tarbell, Philip	Army
Bellisle, George	Army
Eckfeldt, Roger W.	Army
Estes, Fred K.	Army
Howe, William F.	Army
Katz, Abel	Army
Killilea, Frank	Army
Martin, Louis O.	Army
Perry, Charles F.	Army
Pickett, John L.	Army
Rossi, Ralph	Army
Shannon, William H.	Army
Sioris, Edward E.	Army
Wilkenson, Francis	Army
Grover, Wesley B.	Army
Hayes, Royal	Army
Haynes, Leon H.	Army
Shortsleeve, Howard L.	Navy
Barrows, Harry	Army
Goggin, Roy F.	Army
Jenkins, Everrett H.	Army
McKinnon, John	Army
Carusi, Joseph	Army
White, Tom	Army

103rd Regiment

McDonough, Daniel	Navy
Bartlett, Ralph M.	Army
Doran, William	Army
Lee, John J.	Army
Parris, Henry P.	Army
Perkins, Harold J.	Army
Smith, Howard A.	Army
Sweetland, Almon L.	Army
Baird, John E.	Army
Bissonette, Berroni	Army
Cargill, Dexter A.	Army
Fletcher, E. G.	Army
Mitchel, John S.	Army
Nolan, Leo	Army
Parker, Edward	Army
Sullivan, Jeremiah	Army
Hanson, A. E.	Army
Courtney, Newton	Army
Ralston, John L.	Army
Bailey, Karl R.	Army
Barker, H. R.	Army
Belknap, J. H.	Army
Adams, Carroll E.	Army
Brown, S.	Army
Carter, Elliott	Army
Donahue, R. G.	Army
Forsythe, E. G.	Army
Helmes, George	Army
Jackson, N. J.	Army
Jacobson, John J.	Army
Johnson, Kenneth	Army
Malone, Chas. B.	Army
McCulley, Dana	Army
Merrill, Louis E.	Army
O'Rourke, W. T.	Army
Ryba, John	Army
Souza, J. F.	Army
Spaulding, John D.	Army
Stott, Lawrence	Army
Sweet, Russell H.	Army
Barney, John	Army
Williamson, James	Navy
Woodbury, Ben. R.	Navy
Shabbot, Albert	Navy

104th Regiment

Nichols, Morton R.	Navy
McLaughlin, Frank	Coast Guard
McDowell, Elliott	Navy
Kinsella, James W.	Navy
Hemmington, Gunner	Navy
Brownell, Arthur D.	Coast Guard
Gonyer, Wilfred P.	Navy
Francis, Lester	Navy
Havelock, Ewings	Army
Haigh, Wilbur	Army
Wright, Whitlaw	Army
Wilton, Fred	Army
Wallace, Dennison C.	Army
Vincent, Peter J.	Army
Varch, Frank	Army
Tisdell, Walter A.	Army
Tinker, Allen M.	Army
Smith, Willard	Army
Sheedy, Terrance R.	Army
Ruby, Armand	Army
Ripley, Norman	Army
Rachek, John	Army
Packard, Albert L.	Army
Noyes, Ted	Army
Mullaney, John D.	Army
Miles, Irving L.	Army
Merrifield, Francis T.	Army
Meagher, John J.	Army
McGarry, William H.	Army
McCleery, James J.	Army
Mausret, Clayton L.	Army
Maloney, Roy J.	Army
Maloney, Fred J.	Army
Livermore, Russell	Army
Lavallee, Leon J.	Army
LaFrancis, Cyril J.	Army
Ladonceur, Marcel	Army
Kinsella, John J.	Army
Horton, J. J.	Army
Gregoire, Wm. F.	Army
Glassford, Pelam D.	Army
Fox, John J.	Army
Davis, Charles	Army
Colley, Dwight	Army
Choquette, Wallace A.	Army
Brown, James	Army
Boudreau, R. W.	Army
Boudreau, Albert	Army
Bartlett, B. G.	Army
Albertini, Cornell	Army

Unclassified

Adams, Leo R.	Army
Agnew, John H.	Army
Anderson, Robert H.	Army
Brown, Herbert E.	Army
Cheever, Harry W.	Army
Clark, Jack	Army
DeForge, Alvah J.	Army
Fink, Harold A.	Army
Haskins, Clifford R.	Navy
Howell, Franklin H.	Army
Marshall, Chas. H.	Army
McKenna, Thomas F.	Army
Morley, Chester	Navy
Morrison, Frank	Army
Morrison, Sylvester F.	Army
Nystrom, Raymond A.	Army
O'Neill, Peter	Army
Powers, James P.	Army
Ramsey, Samuel	Army
Redwood, William D.	Army
Shaw, Charles D.	Army
Sicher, Max	Army
Smith, Arthur W.	Army
Stratton, Ruel C.	Army
Swanson, Samuel	Army
Taci, Joseph	Army
Teta, Anthony R.	Army
Toon, Thomas	Navy
Tracy, Standish	Army
Wason, Fletcher	Army
Whyte, Victor	Army
Zaciardi, Andy	Army

DEPARTMENT AND CHAPTER NEWS

National Commander: Benjamin A. Bourn, Hartford, Conn.
National Secretary: H. Guy Watts, 200 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass.

DEPARTMENT OF MAINE

Dep't. Commander: James E. McMahon, 12 Winter St., Waterville, Me.
Dep't. Secretary: Elton P. Walker, 94 Beckett St., Portland, Maine

PORTLAND
Cumberland County Chapter
Commander: Orin H. Tyler
787 Congress St., Portland, Me.
Secretary Pro Tem: Austin G. Lund
168 Franklin St., Portland, Me.

Sorry I haven't had an item for you for several months. But, finding time to do many of the things that we ordinarily take for granted I find is very difficult these days. I can assure you however that the YD boys in Cumberland County are right on the job. Many of our duties and much of the work we are doing these days for very good reason as I know you will understand, can not be shouted from the house tops. However, we do carry on. I enclose herewith, a letter from one of our Comrades, which I received some time ago. I include that letter as a part of this item. It certainly illustrates the life of any typical YD man up in these parts, except his cellar, which looks a lot better than most of us have. May I suggest that our next National Convention be at Sam's house.

— Austin G. Lund.

Dear Comrades,

Probably you men think that I'm a dead one or else a fair weather Yank, but 'taint so, but with the shortage of gas, tires it seems inadvisable to try to keep up membership in the Cumb. Chapt., so I became a Member-at-large again and bought $3 worth of stamps.

I'm busier than a "Japsub" dodging depth bombs. I'm nursing a barn full of heifers, a flock of hens, working from 4 P.M. to 12 in the mills, a graveyard shift as A-P Observer, air-raid warden, marketing 300 bu. of potatoes, a few at a time at the local stores, keeping the wood-boxes filled at home and last of all a YD Sheriff "without portfolio". I have to wear cushion heels in my shoes and a 12-inch canvas belly band. If I can hold out until the Japs and the Boche are sunk I'm going to lay off work for life.

Off the record, I think that all that keeps me going is a hot shot of "Everett Spring" at midnight. You know, eggs, cream, nutmeg, sugar and rum. I've trained down to 229 lbs. and still sinking.

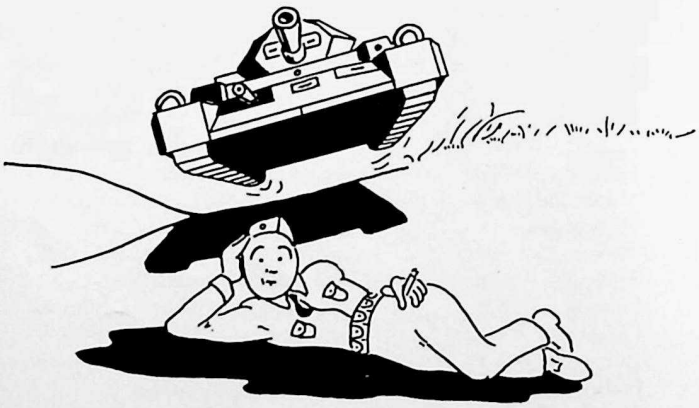
I should have armor-plate and go as a "tank" as mentioned in the YANKEE DOINGS.

Today I've been cutting up a nice 190 lb. buck. Helps out on the meat shortage. Last year I got one just at dusk, Nov. 30, and this year just at sun-rise on the same date.

I haven't seen a YD-er for so long, I've almost forgotten what they look like. If any of you men ever get up this way, call. We'll go down cellar and tap a fresh barrel, that is as good as old Boudard ever passed out in Pontvillian.

I'm going to try to drop in to a meeting some night this winter.

— Sam A. Kimball.



DEPARTMENT OF VERMONT

Dep't. Commander: Alfred E. Roberts, Rutland, Vt.
Dep't. Secretary: Joseph G. Abair, 8 Hubbard St., Montpelier, Vt.

MONTPELIER-BARRE
"Washington County Chapter"
Commander: John MacDonald
14 Elmore St., Barre, Vt.
Secretary: Ralph A. Lawliss
51 Elm St., Barre, Vt.

Recently I spent a very enjoyable evening looking over the collection of Carroll "Kack" Foster, Hdqts. 101st Amm. Train. This fellow had a diary from the first day that he joined the Army which was May 20, 1917 and with him are the following, Joe Abair, John Mobus Cook, Alfred Pichette Cook and Buglar Shepard.

He also has postal cards of most all the towns that our train was in. Looking them over it brings back memories of those days. In this collection I believe he has the only complete history of the Ammunition Train by Colonel Keville, that is to say, the original one.

He has the first issue of YANKEE DOINGS, dated Aug. 21, 1920, Vol. 1, No. 1 written in typewriter form. You could spend hours reading over the back copies. There were two items, which I got a kick out of. In the first issue the following:

"The 101st Machine Gun outfit from Hartford was the first chapter to apply for a charter." Today Hartford has also the honor of having a member as National Commander. Benjamin Bourn.

"Article 4. No dogs and no bicycles shall be allowed in the clubhouse." I wonder if that is still in force. The one regarding the dogs maybe all right but the one on bicycles should be changed. The time is not too far off when this may be the only means of transportation. When we come to this day I would suggest that the YD organization buy the films and have our Past National Commander Austin Appleby take the pictures. Then rent them out to the different chapters. Just picture Guy Watts and Big Jim Sullivan on a bicycle.

To the drivers of the Horse Section of the Ammunition Train I dedicate the following:

"Shells were dropping all around and the horses were on the dead run. Some say that animals do not get scared. You fellows know different. You have even heard them scream.

"This day more than usual the shells seemed to be closer, so after a wild and exciting ride this particular caisson came to a sudden stop in a shell hole in the mud up to their axles. A captain in passing, saluted the driver and gave him some kind words of praise. 'Don't praise me,' said the driver, 'it's them damn horses you should praise. They were so scared I couldn't hold them, and I was so scared that all I could do was to hold on. If it hadn't been for this mud hole I guess we all would have been away beyond the front lines by now'."

— Joseph G. Abair.

DEPARTMENT OF MASSACHUSETTS

Dep't. Commander: Leon W. Varnum, 32 Hillcrest Circle, Swampscott,
Dep't. Secretary: Thomas F. Crokan, R.F.D. No. 2, Springfield, Mass.

BOSTON
Commander: Albert M. Pacifici
77 Sycamore St., Somerville, Mass.
Secretary: H. Guy Watts
200 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass.

The Smoker for February was well attended and those who missed out by not being there and hearing our old friend, Colonel Furlong certainly missed a treat. The Colonel with his up-to-the-minute talk on the Middle East easily surpassed anything he has ever delivered here at the Club. He held the audience spell-bound for two hours and not a person left the room.

The Military Ball held at the Copley-Plaza Hotel last Saturday evening although not as much a success financially as other years was a Social success as usual. It was a tough night as it snowed all day. Transportation and war work held the crowd down but it was put over after much hard work by the committee.

Lt. Col. Harold J. Smith was in town for a few days on a furlough. He has been stationed

at Fort Wright, Spokane, Wash., with the Air Forces, and is now on his way to other parts.

Charles Waterman was a recent visitor at the Club with his new rating as Mate in the Merchant Marine. He just graduated from school after a six months' course.

— H. Guy Watts.

Boston Auxiliary

The annual election and installation of officers for 1943, and the reading of annual reports took place at the regular meeting held on Jan. 13th. Those installed are:

President, Miss Lillian M. Kellen; Sr. Vice Pres., Mrs. Helen Kellen; Jr. Vice Pres., Mrs. Catherine Reimer; Rec. Sec., Mrs. Dorothy McCarthy; Corres. Sec., Mrs. Hazel Lane; Treas., Mrs. Nonie Nugent; Asst. Treas., Mrs. Amelia Pinterits; Chaplain, Mrs. Annie Travis; Guard, Mrs. Hazel Murphy.

We had a very nice installation ceremony, Mrs. Allan T. Smith acted as the installing officer, Mrs. Agnes Lacasse as guard and Mrs. Annie Travis pinned the past president's pin on retiring President Mrs. Dorothy McCarthy who very graciously thanked the members for their co-operation during the past year. Newly installed President Miss Lillian M. Kellen cordially thanked the members for their confidence in her by electing her as president for 1943 and promised a good outline for the year. At the close of the meeting Mrs. Mary Powell of Cambridge was the winner of the mystery package and was the recipient of a very lovely linen bridge set. Ice cream, cake, doughnuts and coffee were served to finish off the evening.

Among our members who attended the Annual YD Ball on Feb. 13th were Pres. Lillian M. Kellen who led the grand march with Pres. Albert Pacifici of the YD Club, Senior Vice Pres. Helen Kellen, and Past Presidents Mrs. Mary Smith, Mrs. Nonie Nugent and Mrs. Dorothy McCarthy. From all reports everyone had a grand time — as usual.

At the regular meeting on Feb. 10th President Lillian Kellen appointed her committee chairman as follows:

Floral, Mrs. Mary Smith; Hospital, Miss Margie Murphy; Membership, Mrs. Nonie Nugent; Publicity, Miss Catherine O'Donnell; Welfare, Mrs. Helen Kellen; Annual Bazaar, Mrs. Dorothy McCarthy; Auditor, Mrs. Ethel Alsen.

Nominating Committee for 1943: Mrs. Mary Smith, Chairman; Mrs. Alicia Fleming, Miss Margie Murphy, Mrs. Catherine Collins, Mrs. Agnes Lacasse.

Sewing is still holding its own, and 163 articles have been completed to date for the Chelsea Naval Hospital.

— Kay O'Donnell.

FITCHBURG
Commander: Harold M. Fisher

Secretary: William E. King
431 Main St., Leominster, Mass.

Fitchburg Chapter, Y.D.V.A., held its regular monthly meeting on Tuesday evening, Feb. 9, 1943. In St. George's Hall, Fitchburg, Mass. There were 35 members present at the meeting. The Chapter voted the sum of $50.00 for the United War Relief Fund of Fitchburg, Mass.

Comrade Holbrook of Worcester Chapter, Y.D.V.A., was guest of the Chapter and gave a resume of the workings of the Aircraft Warning Service in the City of Worcester.

Mr. Gamblin of Fitchburg gave a very interesting talk on his experiences in Africa. Where he worked for twenty-two months putting in landing fields for the Pan-American Airways. Comrade Russell Aldrich was Chairman of the Entertainment for the meeting.

Our next regular meeting will be held on Tuesday night, March 9, in St. George's Hall. Commander Harold M. Fisher appointed Sr. Vice Commander, Daniel Noonan membership Chairman, and will start a drive to increase our membership for the coming year.

— William E. King, Sec.

HAVERHILL

Commander: Francis P. Lynch
145 Cedar St., Haverhill, Mass.
Secretary: Ballard Crockett,
19 West St., Haverhill, Mass.

You always get a laugh when you talk of Sunny France with Jerry "Miah" Lynch of Co. A, 102nd F.A. He was relating about the time when "someone" stole a truck — and two pigs. One of them was a little porker but the other weighed about 500 lbs. and it took eight men to get it into the truck. The Frenchies were good detectives because the Battery fund had to make good the price of the pork but the outfit had nice turkey while it lasted.

Two enterprising gents of Company F, 104th Infantry, are seeking to promote the only known reunion of that outfit in twenty-five years, tentative date being close to Apremont Day, in April. Only a flood of "yes" mail can bring this proposal through. Write our Commander, address above or John J. Butler, Exalted Ruler of the Elks, c/o Police Station. The Elks would be a great set-up for a time like this, say Monday, April 19th, but what do you say, or write?

If any comrade knows of a YD uniform for sale for cash, size about 42, drop a line to the secretary.

It has been rumored for some time that Amesbury, Salisbury and Newburyport have been interested in a local YD chapter for that neck of the woods. Any of you comrades from that vicinity want such a unit? A unit that don't have to take their berets off to anybody. Talk this up amongst yourselves, then contact our commander by mail or Past Commander Harry Pluff, 14 Maple St., City, and a helping hand will be coming your way.

Intended to be brief and give everybody a chance this issue, but the truth is, this old fountain of youth has done dried up.

— B. Crockett,
Sec'y.

LYNN

Commander: Claude Hoag
89 Victory Road, Lynn, Mass.
Secretary: Christian Schacht
197 Adams St., Malden, Mass.

Lynn Chapter was formed at the Lynn Armory in the fall of 1919 where a large group met to organize the Lynn YD Club. Col. John Agnew was our first President as they were then called. Later we hired quarters in City Hall Sq. Then for two years we met from house to house, finally took quarters at Father Mathew Hall, then to 168 Broad and last year we moved into our beautiful new home at 54 Central Sq. We have met as one of Lynn's leading Veterans' organizations every Tuesday night for the past 24 years. We have participated in every Armistice, Memorial Day and all other large parades, as a united unit of YD men, being recognized and held in high respect by all Veterans' organizations in Greater Lynn, and given equal recognition by the leaders of our fair city in every possible manner.

During our early years in 1920-21-22-23 we held the biggest and best military ball in this section, with "Daddy" Edwards as our guest of honor. Our participation in all special affairs in Lynn were always successful and on many occasions our YD group were awarded prizes for appearance, marching, etc. Our accomplishments were many, and every bill put through the Mass. legislature giving YD men the same rights as other veterans, was done through our Lynn Chapter. We were responsible for the naming of the General Edwards Bridge, had full charge of the opening and dedication of the Bridge, one of the largest and most successful affairs ever held in these parts, a monster banquet, mammoth parade, and impressive exercises, with our Governor and many other dignitaries taking part.

Our Drill Team was very successful and functioned for three or four years. We put over several very fine Minstrel Shows coached by the late Hon. Lawrence "Larry" Connery, have held our Armistice Eve Banquet every year since 1919 and it is one of the banner affairs of each year in Lynn. Many of our members have reached the heights in civil, as well as political life, and many have held high office in other veterans' posts and most of you know of Lynn's contribution to the Y.D.V.A., both nationally and in Mass. State Dept. We have 75 per cent of our potential membership in greater Lynn and hope some day to make it 100 per cent.

Our treasury is very strong, our trust fund keeps growing every month, we have purchased and paid for a $1000.00 War Bond, we give to all charitable drives, and "Carry On" in true YD spirit, stronger now than ever before. Thirty of our YD men are back in the service with either the Army or Navy. Some of our Past Presidents and Past Commanders have passed on,

some have just dropped out of the picture for some reason or other. The majority are still active, and that's the way it should be. Our Past Presidents and Commanders were: Colonel John Agnew, Hon. Lawrence Connery, Col. Francis Crowe, John Carroll, Thomas Curran, George Curley, A. Raymond Doucette, Michael Garofano, Frederick Harrington, William Jennings, Gustave Johnson, Perley Knight, John T. Sullivan, Edward Saulnier, Holman Stanchfield, Walter Smith, Leon Varnam, Stephen Walsh, George Welch, Edmund Dee, James Eagan and our present Commander Claude Hoag.

— Raymond Doucette, P.N.C.

NEW BEDFORD
Commander: William H. Barter
32 Hussey St., New Bedford, Mass.
Secretary: Geo. A. Durant
93 Eugenia St., New Bedford, Mass.

The regular monthly meeting was held as usual at Carpenters Hall, No. 6th St., Tuesday evening, Feb. 9. The meeting was presided over by our Sr. Vice Comm., Louis Marcoux, with thirty-five members present. Various matters pertaining to the Chapter and the community were discussed Pro and Con. Comrade Michaud being absent on account of his arduous duties at Newport was unable to lend his persuasive oratory to the meeting. Wherever Mich is their is something doing. We have missed his pal and everybody's pal, Joe Gellow and his baritone voice doing a yodel for us at the past few meetings. Hope he and a few more of the absentees will surprise us and walk in at the next meeting, March 9th when we can promise them a good time.

After the regular business, refreshments were served and movies of the present war were shown by Louis Marcoux. Louie always does a swell job and is ever willing to bring his movie machine along to entertain the boys.

One of our old Battery D buddies was intown the past week and visited some of the boys. When the first World War fracas was over he stayed in the Army and is now a First Lieutenant. His name is Samuel P. Howard, stationed at Camp Myles Standish, Taunton, and looking swell.

Three of our former Buddies were called to their great reward during the last month. Ben Levine, a member of the Chapter and formerly of the 101st Inf. died while serving in the Merchant Marine and was buried in Dedham. Bill Sharples, a former member of D Battery, 102nd Field Artillery, but lately of Wash., D. C. and always a conspicuous figure at all YD Conventions. Also Geo. Brown, another Battery D man. Comrade Brown was buried Tuesday, Feb. 16 in New Bedford. The firing squad was furnished by Post 1 of the American Legion and six of his former buddies served as pallbearers. They were the following, Jesse Briggs, Commander of Batt. D, 102nd F. A. Ass'n., Jack Hyland, Bill Dresner, Jack Wood, Bill Chapman and E. Jeffries. The sympathy of all YD comrades goes out to their families.

Jack Hyland's boy, now a navigator, Lieut. John Hyland, Jr. of the Air Corps was in town the past week for a few days' furlough.

Commander Bill Barter's boy, Staff Sgt. Bill Barter with the Artillery in the South Pacific for the past year has forwarded some interesting pictures home.

Comrades Dr. Crowe and Tony Mello of the Park Board were appointed a committee to secure refreshments for the next meeting and promise something good. Better show up March 9 at Carpenters Hall.

—BIB.

SALEM
Commander: John F. Walsh
81 Summer St., Salem, Mass.
Secretary: Charles A. Laforme
33 Balcomb St., Salem, Mass.

Things are very quiet in Salem these days. There isn't much to report in the line of activities. Meetings are few and far between. We changed meeting dates from Friday evenings to Sunday afternoons but not much improvement has been made. Nominations and elections to be held in March. Nothing stirring yet.

Dick Hurley, Bat. D, 101 F.A. has entered the Service again. Scott Berry, H 104 Inf. has two sons in the armed forces. Dutch Ayers, E 101 F.A. also has two sons in. Armand Labelle, E 101 F.A. has one son in the service. Armand Dion, D 101 F.A. has two daughters in the Spars. Albert Theriault, H 104 F. A. has a boy in the Army. My children are too young, but I have two nephews in the service, one is a Shavetail in Alaska, the other in Newfoundland.

Sunday afternoon, Feb. 14 our Ladies Auxilliaries held a Valentine Party in our quarters for our YD children. It was a very successful party. Mrs. Marie St. Pierre and Mrs. Anna Mo-

rin were in charge. We hear the ladies would like to have Marie for their next president of the Auxiliary. We think it is a swell idea. Good luck Marie.

—Sister Thibault.

SPRINGFIELD
Commander: Thomas Crokan
RFD No. 2, Springfield, Mass.
Secretary: Roy Coons
51 Elmdale St., W. Springfield, Mass.

The installation of the officers of the Springfield Chapter will be held on Saturday evening, April 10th, at the Hotel Charles at 8:00 o'clock, preceded by a dinner at 6:30.

Invitations have been sent to the National officers, Mayor and Mrs. Roger L. Putnam of Springfield, and Past National Chaplain, Pastor of Holy Name Church, also of Springfield. An open invitation is also extended to all Chapters and their Auxiliaries, as well as other veteran organizations. Reservations must be made with the committee by April 6th, as the tickets are limited to 200.

As in the past, the installation will be military formal and as colorful as ever, as well as impressive and significant because of the members of the Chapter, and sons of members, who are in service in the present war. National Commander Benjamin Bourn and his staff will conduct the ceremonies, after which there will be dancing until 12:00 o'clock with the music furnished by Comrade Ray Fuller and his orchestra.

The committee in charge consists of Honorary Chairman, Commander Thomas J. Crokan; Chairman, Abraham Flesher; John Collette, Leon Hutchins, Roswell Patch, Benjamin Johnson, Robert Beach, John Meffen, William Ducharme, and Arthur Foisy.

The committee from the Ladies' Auxiliary includes Mrs. Kitty Crokan, Honorary Chairman; Miss Loretta Huntley, Chairman; Mrs. Florence Patch, Mrs. Florence Flesher, Mrs. Edith Lafeave, and Mrs. Avis Beach. This committee will also have charge of decorations.

— Leon H. Hutchins,
Publicity Chairman.

Springfield Auxiliary

Due to weather conditions, our regular meeting of January could not be held. Activities had to be slowed down, except for the Membership Supper, which took place at the Hotel Charles on January 21st, with Irene Coons acting as chairman, and in spite of the fact that she was ill, at the time, she certainly put on a very successful party. Decorations were carried out in Red, White and Blue. Very attractive individual place cards added much to the attraction of the head table.

Pupils of Marita Brunton entertained the members with their soft shoe and tap dance numbers, this was greatly enjoyed. Until this date we had no idea that the YD Auxiliary members were so talented in the art of entertainment. A variety of songs were gayly rendered by a good many, everyone seemed to join in the spirit of the party and a joyful time was had by all. Needless to say — the attendance was large.

Plans are being made for the Installation, with Loretta Huntley as chairman. Her committee consists of Florence Patch, Florence Flescher, Avis Beach and Edith Lafeave.

— Loretta Huntley.
Secretary.

WORCESTER
Commander: Eugene S. Gilliam
29 Dellwood Road, Worcester, Mass.
Secretary: Clyde O. Elliott
8 Newbury St., Worcester, Mass.

Well, well, so we are celebrating our twenty-fifth year of comradeship in this wonderful organization. One of the organizations that is being given the go-by in this affair, or so many of the old comrades think. The boys up here have just finished their annual "YD" day at Rutland Heights, and believe me the hospital as a whole enjoyed the festivities that were presented by this chapter. While at the hospital it was my pleasure to meet several of the younger veterans of this war who are convalescing, due to injuries sustained in this conflict.

One of the sad features of this kind came home to the members of this chapter; while making the rounds of the hospital to visit the comrades of the old "26th", and present them with their gift we happened to run into one of the comrades that felt rather low, so the boys endeavored to cheer him up, and then left him with a smile; but on Wednesday of this week he answered the last call of the great army above. Comrade Wm. C. Ryerson, G Company, 101st Inf.

Comrade Ryerson will be missed by the comrades of this chapter as he has been a hard worker when he was called on to help in any event that was held. Our sincere sympathy goes

out to the members of his family in the hour of their bereavement.

While making the rounds a bit of humor was added to the occasion, it seems that while Arthur (Torchy) McCann was there he happened to see somebody that looked familiar, and when the boys came around he asked them who a certain person was, so they looked to see to whom he was referring to, and when they told him that that was Major Edward Bird, Torchy says, "Oh, he's the guy that bumped me off."

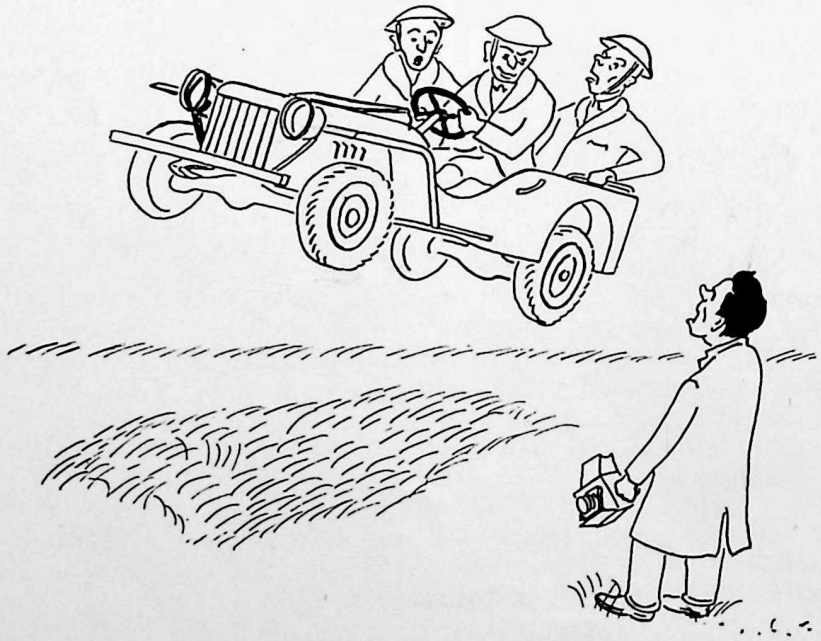
Was pleased to see the picture of one of our Past Department Commanders in a late issue of Collier's magazine in the person of Lieut. Edwin J. Noyes seated at a table in the Savoy Hotel, London, England.

Activities in this chapter have quieted down a little bit, but our campaign for new members is still on in full force as our Junior Vice Commander has all of his committee members hitting on all six. The next big event that is being planned for the membership is our annual Past Commanders' Night. This is one time in the year when all past commanders have the meeting to themselves, that is they conduct the business so that they will not feel that they are being shunned just because they have gone all through the chairs in the chapter.

Ramblings — Past Commander Fred Jones has been laid up with a severe cold; Comrade Ray Rosseel still confined at home, but still has the old spirit to fight on; Comrade Ernie Parent now spending a few days at the Hospital for a chest condition; S.V.Commander Nute expects to return to the hospital for his plate of teeth; Comrade Jud Fish back in the harness again after a spell of ?; Comrade Fred Falk tightly bound up with a severe cold.

Well things being on ration this seems to be the same, so will close for now, but first I want to compliment the Editor on his work in this magazine, if he thinks that nobody reads his Editorials he has another think coming. In regards to the Editorials in the January issue with the signature but the wrong title, I think that the members are a little lax in not noting the error, or else they just read, and let it go at that, but nevertheless "Hap" keep up the good work for we are all with you.

— C. O. E.



DEPARTMENT OF RHODE ISLAND

Dep't. Commander: Joseph L. Bourget, 907 Main St., Pawtucket, R. I.
Dep't. Secretary: Arnold E. Beech, 99 Englewood Ave., Pawtucket, R. I.

PAWTUCKET
"Apremont Chapter"
Acting Commander: Joseph N. Frechette
97 Sherman St., Pawtucket, R. I.
Commander Albert J. Shabbott
118 Bagley St., Central Falls, R. I.
Secretary: Ralph W. Dexter
43 Thornley St., Pawtucket, R. I.

Apremont Chapter held its regular meeting Thursday night, February 18, 1943 at British American hall, with about 20 members present.

We had our State Commander who is a Sgt. in the U. S. Air Force with us and he gave us a talk on life in the Army as it is today. He also told the comrade it was not like the army we were in. He also answered a lot of questions which the comrades asked him and believe me it was good to have Pete with us.

The following officers were nominated for the year:

Commander, Joseph N. Frechette, Sr. Vice Comm., James McCallane, Jr. Vice Comm., Walter Jenks, Secretary, Ralph Dexter, Treasurer, Albert Plant, Chaplain, Alfred Letillier, Historian, Herbert Murray, Trustee for 3 years, John L. Mallan.

Our election will be held March 18th, so try to get down to the meeting.

Well, boys, our kitty is now down to $10.00 next month, because last meeting the kitty of $45.00 was won by one of our members and to top it off he pulled his own number.

I also wish to state I forgot the name of John Moran who also has a boy in the Navy.

Well, comrades, we are now working on the membership drive of which you will get tickets in the mail, so get in back of your new officers and send in your dues as soon as you can and come to our next meeting. We will have the drawing for the $25.00 U. S. War Bond.

Well, that will be all for the present and don't forget your membership dues.

—Joseph N. Frechette.

DEPARTMENT OF CONNECTICUT

Dep't. Commander: Lawrence E. Lindgren, Scotland, Conn.
Dep't. Secretary: Gardner H. Hall, 70 Ash St., Willimantic, Conn.

BRIDGEPORT
Commander: John P. Fray
162 Colony St., Fairfield, Conn.
Secretary: Sam Marcus
382 Iranistan Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

Judging by the attendance of late the "Boom Town" Bridgeport Chapter is facing a serious problem, what with the gas rationing and the factories going three shifts at full blast, has knocked our meeting's attendance for a cockeyed loop? Nevertheless gang it isn't as bad as it looks. All we want you to do is to come once a month. That isn't asking much. We have voted to meet the fourth Monday of each month for the duration. The trouble with us is we became too soft since gas rationing went into effect. However, if you have the good old YD at heart, all you have to do is take the bus and it brings you right at the door. Refreshments are always served by our Ladies Auxiliary who go out of their way to make us comfortable, so come one, come all and meet your old buddies.

At our last meeting Commander Fray appointed Past Commander John Elliano and Jr. Vice Commander Sam Zolo to check on the local U.S.O. It was brought out that the U.S.O. entertains mostly out of town local defense workers and our service men are ignored. The Chapter felt that the U.S.O. is not conforming its pledges towards the service men.

Past National Commander Len Maloney is ill and the chapter joins in wishing him a speedy recovery. Len is one of our hardest workers in the YD. It was he who made possible the erection of General Edwards' statue at the capitol grounds at Hartford. Also P.N.C. Al Herman is on the way to recovery. He left Norwalk Hospital a couple of weeks ago.

Commander Fray, Senior Vice George Carlos, yours truly and a few more of the chapter

will attend the installation of the New York Chapter. These New Yorkers certainly know how to put on a real show. —Sam Marcus.

BRISTOL
"Mont Sec Chapter"
Commander: Clarence Smith
50 Mills St., Bristol, Conn.
Secretary: W. N. Salladin, Jr.
153 Goodwin St., Bristol, Conn.

Here's Mont Sec Chapter of Bristol, Conn., with not much to report this time as we did not hold a meeting in Feb. because of no gas, no tires, etc. But will hold a meeting March 12 next at the home of the Secretary Bill Salladin, 153 Goodwin St. that will be the 2nd Friday of the month.

Our treasury is in good shape we have some U. S. War bonds and over two thousand bucks to play with.

Our membership is still 109 which makes us the third largest chapter in Conn. We wont surrender our position to New Britain chapter next year unless they do better than the grand showing they made for this year.

By the way I met the genial Secretary of New Britain at the State meeting in Hartford last Sunday and he offered to buy me that drink he promised to get for me in the last issue of DOINGS, but I refused, wasn't feeling too good, must have been something I ate I guess. I told him I was coming to the Hardware City to collect that when I felt better. Three from Bristol attended the State meeting Sunday at Hartford. Commander Smith, Ralph Fox and yours truly and we all were very glad the boys voted not to suspend State meetings for the duration as stated on the cards notifying us of the meeting.

Just a little kick here, we in Bristol can't see why our late comrade's obituary notice wasn't published in the last issue under the "Taps" column as you had all the data at hand.

Well as I know you have to reduce your publications by 10% in the future I'll help by closing now.

— W. N. Salladin,

HARTFORD
Commander: John C. Carter
28 Cortland St., Elmwood, Conn.
Secretary: Paul J. Caravatt
43 Ansonia St., Hartford, Conn.

My good friend and a very hard worker Harry T. Robertson, who for 3 years has not missed a Wednesday night to visit the patients at the Veterans Hospital to spread cheer and pass out cigarettes to the YD patients was the correspondent last month.

Well, there's always something doing here in Hartford and we are far from finished. Our monthly meetings still go on, but during March and April they are being held on the 1st Friday instead of the first Monday, but there will be plenty there even if they have to go by bus.

Hartford has had a very fine organization for 8 years. When that fellow from New Haven, Len Maloney said Massachusetts has had this thing long enough and thought Connecticut should take a chance, that was the first real big national convention.

Right from the start our own Ed Miller, with several good YD men started the YD chapter and Ed was our first commander and we held him over another year for the splendid work he did. Ed never failed Hartford. He has been the inspiration of everyone here.

Following Ed along came Joe Foley, and Joe gave up many hours to make the Hartford Chapter busy. There were plenty good times also at the executive committee meetings at Joe's.

After Joe came Bill Sullivan, the finance man, from the beginning a great worker and Ed's right arm. Also, such fellows as Johnny Costello, Ben Bourn, Herb Nelson and at present John C. Carter. There's a fine line that has kept this chapter the best.

The secret of Hartford is the fine bunch it has and the trust they have in its executive committee headed by Charles Perry, a past A. L. Post Commander and past district A. L. commander.

Hartford celebrated its 25th anniversary of the Division's entry into the front line trenches in Chemin-des-Dames on Saturday, February 6th at the City Club.

Among our celebrities were Lee Redfield, Nat. Treas.; H. Guy Watts, Nat. Sec.; Austin F. Appleby, PNC; Al (Haps) Jules, our Nat. Editor of YANKEE DOINGS; not to forget our own National Commander Ben Bourn, who with a lot of work piled on him still has a spot in his heart for dear old Hartford, although he thinks that such chapters as Lynn and a few more are giving us a run for our money. Arthur A. Nielsen, Nat. Sgt.-at-Arms, and your Nat. Historian Johnny Goss. Col. Michael A. Connor, was our toastmaster. What we would do without the Colonel at one of these affairs I don't know.

Then a surprise was in store for all of us when

"Boz" Hawley, the saluting demon of the A.E.F. and a former YD man came to dinner and gave us some nice stories.

The affair this year was a corker and the acts of vaudeville were the best yet put on.

Some other high lights were the stories from our Past Judge Advocate Vine R. Parmelee, Ben Bourn, Nat. Commander; Hap Jules and others. In the party were Col. Joe Nolan, who is chief of staff of the Conn. Home Guard; Gen. Lamb, Lawrence E. Lindgren, State Dep't. Commander; Tom Crokan, Dep't. Sec'y. of Mass.; and Ed Seery with his gang from Paris who have all recently returned home.

Perhaps for the first time in 3 years Harry T. Robertson, missed his regular visit to the Veterans' Hospital and Commander John C. Carter and Dick Edwards took over the roll. There were 19 YD boys at the Hospital, among them, Jack Binger, N. B.; Albert Corcoran, Lowell; Arthur C. Davies, Manchester, Conn.; Achilles Crohan, New Haven; Edward Fitzpatrick, Waterbury; Antonio Diordano, New Haven; Harry Greene, Waterbury; Adelbert Hunt, Middletown; George Lacaillade, Concord, N. H.; Fred Lockery, N. B.; Arthur Ludwig, Manchester, Conn.; Camillio Rossi, Middletown; Lawrence Sullivan, Elmwood; Roy L. Tower, Hamden; James H. Westcott, Portland, Conn; Nicoline Zaccaro, Hartford; Lorenzo Alciate, Torrington; Belmont Scofield, Hartford; and Edward J. Murray, Bridgeport.

Lynn, we like your "Barrage". It's a fine magazine, and your good, hard working outfit that is making a great run for that Phil Sanborn cup, but we in Hartford think we can outdo you.

While we may not meet together, buddies, for a few years during the present war, let us work hard on our chapters so that when we do meet again it will be a whopper of a time.

— Jay Jay Gee.

NEW BRITAIN

Commander: Herbert A. Brann
123 Westerley St., New Britain, Conn.
Secretary: James W. Greene
17 Uncas Road, New Britain, Conn.

The attendance at our Meetings has been dropping off lately. Of course we realize that a number of the fellows are working in war plants and are unable to get to the meetings. On the other hand there are a number of members who could, with a little effort, go to the Meetings on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays of each month.

Now that the gasoline ration has most of us walking or riding the busses, it is going to be hard for our Membership Chairman, to get around to collect your dues. The new year starts April 1st and your officers are asking you to send your dues into the Secretary-Treasurer. Now then sit right down and make out a check for your dues and send it right in. It will help in our effort to keep the New Britain Chapter up with the leaders. We want to make 1943 the best year since our organization.

Those who have sent their 1943 dues in are Louis Mitchell, Bidwell Barnes, John Mileshi, Fred Clock, Matthew Shepard.

Some of our members attended the party in Hartford, Feb. 6th, and reported that it was an exceptionally fine time.

George Scarlett has been promoted to the rank of Captain in the New Britain Fire Dep't. That makes three of our members who have become captains in the fire department. The others being Jim Moore, and Al Saulnier.

The New Britain Chapter members extend their sympathy to Frank Lee and family of New Haven, on the death of their wife and mother.

— Jimmie Greene, Sec.

NEW HAVEN

Commander: Albert W. Smith
20 Arden St., New Haven, Conn.
Secretary: Frank J. Wrinn
257 Fountain St., New Haven, Conn.

When the Yankee Division was demobilized at Camp Devens in April 1919, a disorganized mob of young squirts, who thought they had won the war, scattered to their homes throughout New England and the far corners of the country. They proceeded to make life miserable for their families, parents, friends and even strangers, until the staid, sober city of Boston, Massachusetts took them in hand. After heaping honors upon them it secured a home for them at 200 Huntington Avenue and let them know they were expected to grow up and go to work.

In Connecticut the State Fathers pledged a fund to assist us in case of need. However, the YD Veterans of the city of Norwalk, under the guidance of Al Herman and Barney Clark anchored themselves to the national body in Boston and have stayed firmly ever since.

New Haven tried to live alone. After 15 years of floundering about Len Maloney, one of the scattering few who joined the national associa-

tion at its inception, returned from the 1934 national convention with a successful bid to bring the 1935 convention to New Haven. He underwrote it with his Irish blarney and a lot of high hopes that he knew where he could find a few reckless souls like himself, that could make the affair a success.

Only his committee members know the sleepless nights they spent, after a meeting with that aggressive General Chairman, who O.K'd bills running into the thousands of dollars while God himself couldn't have raised a hundred among the whole gang.

National headquarters received a check for $750 in March. Where it came from nobody knows and we are still waiting for it to bounce. Lea Redfield still has it marked questionable in his records and our late dear Phil Sanborn never got over the fact that the assessment was paid in advance. No other city had ever done it before. We paid the money so that headquarters would forget that we took the convention on less than a shoe string and had only organized the Chapter that month, which was but three short months before the convention was due.

You came to New Haven in June 1935. You saw. We conquered. Some may have equalled it. None has surpassed it.

The momentum of 10 months work carried Len Maloney from the rank and file right up into the National President's Chair without having ever held an office either local chapter or national. His intimate friends know the sacrifice that job entailed.

His election resulted in making YDVA what it is today. This is no idle statement. Any Commander who served prior or since then will give it unqualified endorsement.

During his term of office the first State Department was formed at a meeting at the Hotel Garde in New Haven. It resulted in an increased membership and additional chapters throughout the State.

A uniform committee of three was appointed, consisting of Frank Bossidy of Wallingford, Sam Marcus of Bridgeport and Alex Flynn of New Haven as chairman. The present official uniform is the result of that committee's work.

The late Brigadier General James A. Haggerty was elected the first commander of the newly organized New Haven Chapter in 1935 with Frank Lee as secretary. Meetings were regularly held in the Veterans Room, State Armory, Goffe Street. During the year a program of mutual helpfulness to comrades and the community was established, co-operation in all veterans' activities was assured. Civic programs for the social betterment of the city were adopted. All of these projects are completed at this writing.

In 1936 Frank P. Lee was elected as commander with Henry Rudolph as Secretary. Through Frank's untiring efforts the chapter reached its highest membership mark. We won the Rev. Rawlings and the New Haven Register Trophies at the National Convention in Worcester, Mass. for membership achievement.

The Chapter had a strong representation at YD Day to honor the 169th Infantry Regiment encamped at Niantic, under the command of Colonel Joseph Nolan a YD Veteran.

Past commanders night was inaugurated to exemplify the leadership and capabilities of YD men. YD commanders throughout the State and YD men who commanded Veterans of Foreign Wars and Legion Posts were on hand.

The chapter voted Honorary Membership for life for Walter Garde, Roger Jones, David Leach and Albert Carocci on behalf of their examplary interest in the chapter's welfare.

In 1937 Frank P. Lee again stood at the helm having been drafted by a unanimous vote and John J. Welch was chosen for secretary.

This year the first memorial project was completed under the able leadership of Chairman John T. Dillon. It was the Monument of Corporal Timothy Ahearn at the West River Parkway and it was dedicated by the Rev. Royal K. Hayes, past national Americanization Officer.

In 1938 John J. Welch was elected commander with Fred V. Hirsch secretary.

In 1939 John T. Dillon was elected commander with Lester Biglow secretary. The chapter assisted in the unveiling of a memorial plaque and stained glass windows to Major Frederick Oberlin in the Town Hall of Hamden. Maj. Oberlin was Intelligence Officer in Headquarters Company, 102nd Infantry.

On July 4th the National Flag was presented to the Children's Community Center in Hamden with an inspiring ceremony conducted by the chapter. Major Len Maloney was given the responsibility of promoting suitable memorials to Colonel John Henry (Machine Gun) Parker, wartime commander of the 102nd Infantry and the place where the 102nd Infantry was organized at Yale Field.

The chapter secured private quarters, leasing a home in the Fairmont section of the city.

In 1940 Frederick V. Hirsch was elected commander with Albert W. Smith secretary. The Colonel Parker Memorial Plaque was unveiled in the State Armory on Goffe Street. A battalion of the 102nd Infantry was inspected and passed in review in his honor. Col. Novey, Lt. Col. Quinn, Major Houley and many other officers of the regiment were trained under Col. Parker in France.

The National Flag and Staff were presented to the New Haven Registers Fresh Air Camp at Goodsell Point, Branford. Substantial contributions are made each year to the maintenance fund. We have pledged perpetual care for the flag staff.

The Chapter was the first veterans organization to offer its services to the Governor of the State in the event of any emergency.

A memorial plaque was unveiled in memory of Brigadier General James A. Haggerty, 43rd Division, Connecticut National Guard, 85th Brigade, (our first chapter commander) in conjunction with Field Religious Services at the State Armory, Goffe Street prior to the departure of the 102nd Infantry C.N.G. for a tour of duty at Fort Blanding, Florida and from whence the regiment got its basic training for the active part they are now carrying out in this Global War.

At the outset of the National Emergency the Chapter was quick to take a leading part in organizing the YD Veterans with the able assistance of Col. Joseph T. Marinan. A battalion of 200 was organized and trained in first aid by the American Red Cross and assigned as a unit to serve as lay-assistants to the Medical Group in the Civilian Defense Organization of the city of New Haven.

1941 started with the chapter hitting a steady stride and re-elected Fred Hirsch for a second term with Henry J. Dube secretary. A part of our dream of the Daddy Edwards Memorial was realized through the untiring and superhuman efforts of none other than Len Maloney. Memorial Day brought YD Veterans from everywhere to Hartford's State Capitol to witness the dedication of the statue part of Major General Clarence R. Edwards Memorial Monument. The night before Governor Hurley honored our Past National Commander Leonard J. Maloney by appointing him a Colonel on his staff.

Monthly parties were held at the chapter's YD Chateau and social functions were en-masse. The lion's share of credit for the year's functions goes to commander Hirsch and his Ways and Means chairman Frank (Curley) P. Lee.

Albert W. Smith was elected commander in 1942 with Frank J. Wrinn secretary. This year the chapter curtailed its social activities and went to town in earnest on the Civilian Defense activities. The participation in the July 4th Victory Parade organized by Col. Joseph T. Marinan and marshalled by Col. Charles E. Lockhart was well received all along the line of march. We carried the flags of the United Nations and cards with the names of the conquered nations, this group being led by a banner inscribed thereon "These Nations shall rise again."

On the 25th Anniversary of the birth of the 102nd Infantry Regiment, 26th Division, U. S. Army, the chapter dedicated and unveiled a marble tablet to mark for posterity the place where the merger of Connecticut's 1st and 2nd National Guard Regiments were welded into the 102nd Regiment which so gallantly distinguished itself in France. While Col. Maloney prepared the way for the memorial, he was unable to attend due to his key assignment in the nation's capitol on organization of the nation's man power. However, Henry J. Dube pinched hit for the chairman and despite the most unfavorable weather a splendid program was carried out with the full co-operation of Yale University. Captain Philip English delivered an inspiring dedicatory address.

The Chapter moved to quarters centrally located. The resume shows that:

Memorials were unveiled to a Corporal, a Major, a Colonel, a Brigadier General, a Major General and a Regiment.

National Colors were presented to a Children's Community Center, a Children's Fresh Air Camp and a Boy Scout of American Troop sponsored by the National Folding Box Company of New Haven.

The chapter is very active in the State Department and has promoted numerous revenue raising methods.

The attendance at National conventions rates with the firsts we took home the second prize for the largest delegation to the Springfield Convention. We are still curious to meet the Triangle Chapter who nosed us out of the first prize.

We feeel a good deal of satisfaction in having been very instrumental in putting over the elections of the four national commanders from Connecticut who we are mighty proud to state rate second to none in the promotion of YD. As you know they are Col. Leonard J. Maloney, New Haven, Albert W. Herman, Norwalk, Col. Edgar Miller, West Hartford and Benjamin Bourn, Hartford (Frog Hollow).

Our claim of being Connecticut's liveliest chapter is backed by the record.

The future holds harder tasks for us. When the world, gone mad, returns to normalcy, new problems will arise. They cannot be left to the new veteran to solve. We must all do our part. We, growing older, our numbers lessening, will come to lean upon each other to a greater degree. We must not falter and we cannot fail. Like all good soldiers, we heed the command of Daddy Edwards, *"We Carry On!"*

—Henry J. Dube and A. J. F.

NORWALK
Commander: Barney T. Clarke
72 Strawberry Hill Rd., Norwalk, Conn.
Secretary: Albert W. Herman
3 Alden Ave., E. Norwalk, Conn.

The YD Association met on the 24th of Jan. at the YD Dugout 3 Alden Ave., East Norwalk, Conn. Meeting called to order at 3.45 P. M. with Commander Barney Clark presiding. 18 members present and a delegation from New Haven, Stamford and New York.

Salute to the Flag by all members. Commander Clark led us in prayers in the absence of our Chaplain. Commander Clark then expressed the joy and happiness of everyone to have our Comrade Al Herman with us again after being confined to the Norwalk Hospital for the last four months, following an automobile accident while on duty on the Police force. Al had returned home on the day prior to our meeting.

Treasurer's report: Norwalk's Saving's Society, $307.37; Merchant's Bank, $7.75; total, $315.12; also $100.00 in War Bonds.

Motion by Poirier, seconded by Anderson, that report be accepted.

Membership committee reports 25 paid-up members.

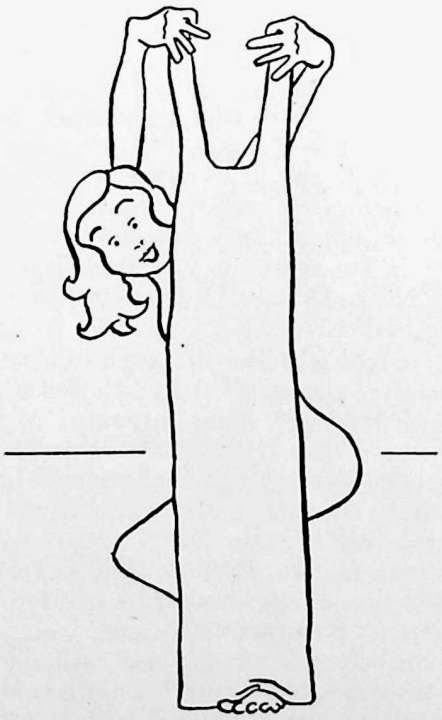
Comrade Poirier reported citizenship steps eased for War veterans. All that is required is two creditable witnesses who are citizens of the United States. The requirements of fees for naturalization documents is hereby waived. This applies to all veterans with honorable discharge of any war including Mexican border.

Letter from Comrade Hirsch of New Haven on book matches for the YD. 5000 books at $3.69 per thousand. Remarks by Joe Roach, Dubey, Herman, and Hirsch. Motion by Anderson, seconded by Wood, that we buy 5000 books. Motion carried. Broadway and Wood committee of two to handle the books.

Commander Clark called on the following visiting comrades for a few remarks: Comrades Savage and Fiennelly from New York. Swalter and Dubey of New Haven, and McNicholas of Stamford. All these comrades expressed real joy at seeing Al home again and well on the road to recovery. Comrade McNicholas invited us all to Stamford YD meeting, every first Monday, at Veterans Home, Summer Street, Stamford.

Installation of Officers of New York Chapter at the St. George Hotel, February 16th, 1943. Invitation was extended to Norwalk Chapter. Commander Clark expressed his appreciation for the fine turnout for the meeting and to express to Al, our good friend and advisor, our respects and "Welcome Home." Al was also presented with many gifts.

— H. J. Poirier,
Adjutant.



DEPARTMENT OF THE UNITED STATES

Dep't. Comm.: William A. Forsythe, 202 Susquehanna Rd., Abington, Penn.

CHICAGO

Commander: William H. Keyes
5452 Glenwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Secretary: John Klockowski
1352 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

Report on the Feb. meeting on the South Side of Chicago.

Members present: Clutterham and wife; Setter and wife; Woods and wife; Hubbard, McCann, Kelly.

Hubbard brought with him as a guest, Floyd Marshall, a former YD man, who also attended our last preview. C. H. Woods paid his dues and will be a new member of the Chapter. It was his first meeting. Welcome, Comrade Woods.

The South Side meeting idea seems to be a bit of a flop. As far as I can figure out, the only place to hold meetings is someplace in the Loop. Those members who want to attend the meetings will travel any place, and the meetings don't have to be in their back yard. Therefore, unless some further action is taken, the meetings in the future will be held in the Loop.

We are going to find a nice spot where those who wish may come early and have dinner, and the rest may come later and take in the meeting.

The next meeting will be held on March the 9th, and will be an election of officers for the year, 1943. The meeting night is Tuesday, and notices will be sent out to the entire list of Chicago YD men. We welcome all YD men at our meetings, whether or not they belong to the Chapter.

The April meeting will be held on Tuesday, the 13th. We are going to try and have a nice party, so plan on attending.

A letter has been received from Vice Commander Fick, advising me that due to the pressure of war work, he thinks it will be impossible for him to accept the post of commander this year. As has always been the policy of the Chicago Chapter, the officers advance to the next highest post each year. Therefore, we will have to elect a new Commander, and a new Sgt.-at-Arms.

Due to the pressure of business, the Commander was unable to be at the last meeting. The gavel was taken over by P. C. Hubbard, and from all reports, those that were there had a nice time. A quarter of beer was served, and the Club wishes to extend their thanks to Mrs. Dave McCann for all the trouble and expense that she went to, in furnishing the food for the party.

Come on, fellows, plan to be at the installation in April, and give the new officers something good to start the new Club year. It is hard enough trying to keep the Club alive, and all the help that the officers can get, will be appreciated.

—Wm. H. Keyes, Comm.

DETROIT

Commander: Peter Sady
15414 Lindsay Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Secretary: William H. Munsell
14366 Coyle Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Any meeting in Detroit these days is usually reported in the form of an apology. That is, except a bond rally. Probably all Detroit YD men are divided into two classes, a-la Will Rogers; them as tips their soup plates toward 'em right after church and them as tips their soup plates away from 'em at a late dinner. Sunday or any other day, this secretary's hungry crew always vote for an early dinner, so rather than get to the last meeting an hour late by street car I elected the K.P. duty. However the strong-minded late diners kept our record clean and also had a good belly laugh at the absent minded bird who signed his own membership card and promptly sent it to Newt. If that goofy dodo doesn't ball up things worse than that in the next year Pete will be lucky.

The new members were expected to show up but they must now be classed with the early eaters. We hope they turn up at the next meeting.

No special news from the two war members, so hope we can get some news from them for the next issue.

Athol Davis tells us he has a bunch of rip-roaring females busy on a swell contraption Ford is making to annoy Adolph. Our chaplain, being so darned popular with the fair workers, has to requisition a squad car to take home the flowers the prosperous gals shower on him each pay-day. Last we heard his under-

standing wife had cancelled her order for a dozen white lillies.

Now that the "Lone Ranger" is starting up with a barrage of artillery that reminds us of the St. Mihiel preparation this will be a good time to cease my own fire and leave the world to law and order. Just received a fine letter from Ken Dennis with news of the boys in Newport and the Providence chapter.

Here's hoping that we can send you more memberships before next month.

W. H. M.

NEW YORK
Commander: Anthony F. Fanelle
636 East 35 St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Secretary: Harold B. F. Lonergan
3961 - 10 Ave., New York City

The Officers and members of New York Chapter were indeed mighty happy to learn Past National Commander Al W. Herman was home from the Norwalk Hospital. Congratulations Al and the very best to you and yours. It looks like the N. Y. Chapter will have the Plaster-cast Battalion at our Installation on Tuesday evening, February 23rd, at the Prince George Hotel, 14 East 28 St., N. Y. C.

Just had word that our own Bob Dickson fractured his leg on January 30th, and will be in a plaster-cast for about five weeks. He sends me word he will be at the Installation without fail. With Al and Bob in plaster now ain't that something. Those two guys can't keep quiet, so the rest of us will do our part. Just sit still and we'll bring them to you. Glad to learn Fred Hirsch and Hi Dube of New Haven will be with us. Will be glad to see you two guys again, Bert. Listen you, YANKEE DOINGS Editor, Hap Jules, we'll be looking for you, too. Yes, I'll buy you a drink. If you possibly can get down Hap — well just make it.

— Lonergan,
Secretary.

PHILADELPHIA
Commander: George Hudson
366 Bala Ave., Cynwyd, Penn.
Secretary: Ernest T. Bates
3530 N. Joyce St., Philadelphia, Penn.

Like the parent body of our Association, we too, are celebrating a birthday this month. Whereas the Association as a whole are celebrating their Silver Anniversary, the Philadelphia Chapter is observing its third birthday, young, but healthy and still growing. After a lot of hard work and recruiting by Harvey F. Ellis the chapter was instituted on Thursday, February 29th, 1940, with Dave Herman acting as master of ceremonies. The Chapter was started with twelve charter members:

Harvey F. Ellis, Headquarters Co., 102nd Inf.; W. A. Forsyth, 103rd Mach. Gun Bn.; Claude B. Gauntt, Co. C, 102nd Mach. Gun Bn.; David B. Herman, 101st Military Police; Darragh L. Higgins, Co. F, 101st Engineers; George Hudson, 101st Field Signal Bn.; Martin L. Lenker, 101st Field Signal Bn.; Rev. Raymond F. McKone, 103rd F. A.; Phillip A. Maloney, Co. M, 104th Infantry; C. D. Moon, Battery E, 101st Field Artillery; William J. Sweeney, Battery C, 101st Field Artillery.

Of this original cast, Rev. McKone, C. D. Moon and David Herman have fallen by the wayside, but in their places we have added the following members:

Ernest T. Bates, Hdqts. Co., 103rd Infantry; Henry Ritchotte, Co. M, 103rd Infantry; Charles Cort, Co. D, 103rd Mach. Gun Bn.; Alfred Roberts, Battery B, 103rd Field Artillery; Charles Frazier, Battery C, 102nd F. A.; Louis Wintner, Co B, 101st Infantry; Alfred Meyers, Battery C, 103rd F. A.; John W. Rankin, Co. E, 103rd Infantry; William T. Kelly, 101st Sanitary Train; Harold F. Still, Co. C, 102nd Mach. Gun Bn.; Daniel D. Atkinson, Co. G, 101st Infantry; Frederick Hillenbrand, 101st Supply Co., Field Artillery.

As the first officers of the Chapter, Harvey F. Ellis was elected Commander, Nicholas Biddle, 1st Vice Commander, and George Hudson, 2nd Vice Commander. Comrades Hudson, Sweeney and Higgins having acted as a nominating committee.

In 1941 the Chapter suffered a temporary relapse but after an injection of a little hard work by Comrade Wintner and William Forsyth it came back with a bang. With the variety of meetings and get-togethers that we have the Chapter is more firmly cementing the old war time friendships and cameraderie into closer bonds, not only with the men themselves, but through our joint meetings, with the wives and families of the members.

So much has Mrs. Kelly enjoyed our parties, she being a former U. S. Army Nurse serving in Chaumont, that she came out to our last meeting with the idea in mind of starting an auxiliary or

some order for the women, but again it might be that she came out to get in an early bid for the next ham bone from our next party.

If it isn't transportation, it's something else, this time in the form of the worst snow storm of the season to hinder the boys from getting out to our last meeting. Henry Ritchotte being called on the phone by our Commander was found to be sleeping at the job of being nurse maid. All of his children being down with the measles. But he came out after the call anyway.

Due to the storm that was one night that Phil Maloney wasn't rolling 'em, (his trucks) he was towing and pushing them, spending forty-eight hours or more on the road trying to get his babies back home.

I understood that trucks were'nt the only ones needing assistance in getting home that night. Did I hear right in that Comrade "Boston" Bill Kelly having heard of Geo. Hudson's ability as a jitter bug took George out to see what he really could do? Well George "Dood" it.

Our next meeting will be sort of a traveling one, we expect to pay homage to our New Jersey members by having the next gathering some place in New Jersey to give the boys across the river a break by their not having so far to travel for a change.

Wishing the Yankee Division Veterans Association as a whole for the next Twenty-Five Years a bigger and more successful period and with Victory in 1943, I am, — Ernest T. Bates,

WASHINGTON

Commander: Maurice White
2005 Lawrence St., N.E., Washington, D. C.
Secretary: Nathan D. Golden
4000 Cathedral Ave., N.W., Washington, D. C.

Gasoline rationing, war activities, and illness kept attendance at our monthly meeting at Dave Dodic's house on February 3rd to 11 of the club's 22 paid up membership. Those who arrived by cab, on foot and street car were, Jordan, McManus, Dodic, Nicholson, Robitaille, Cleaveland, Queenin, Carson, Rowe, Golden and Lieutenant (S.G.) John Caswell. We missed Paul Hutchins who is out on the West Coast doing a job for the American Red Cross. Hope he is back in time for election.

Caswell is back in Washington on a few days leave and awaiting a new assignment for the Coast Guard, which he couldn't speak about, (military secret). Maybe John is going to Arabia to buy horses for the Coast Guard mounties. John spun a few interesting tales about the rigors of guarding our west coast, via horseback, and as he puts it the boys in the Coast Guard are doing a swell job. We rather suspect that John too did a good job from the looks of his perfect 36 figure, but he was too modest to mention himself.

Commander White took a powder on the boys and failed to put in an appearance as he is one of those industrious defense wardens in his area and had to attend an important meeting as assistant chief warden for his area. We won't let him get away with it for the March meeting as we are going to hold it at his home. While on the subject of the next meeting, for those interested we will be holding nominations and election of Chapter officers. Boy will the "King-Makers" (Hutchins, Jordan, Queenin) be out in full force that night. Better get an extra bottle "Whitey."

We again missed Al Bartram who was down with a bad cold. Al has had a tough year and won't stay in bed long enough to get into fighting trim. Queenin reported that Bob Conroy, one of the old standbys and organizers of the Washington Chapter was in town recently and he spent a pleasant evening with Bob reminiscing of the old days around Washington. Bob is in the investigating branch of the War Department and stationed in New York City.

We were all grieved to hear of the sudden passing of our past Commander Bill Sharples. It seems Bill was in Mount Alto Hospital for some time with an asthma and heart condition. He developed pneumonia and died on January 26. Members of the Washington Club who were able to get through the ice and snow to attend the last rites at Arlington Cemetery were Carson, Queenin, Jordan and Golden. Commander White and Ed Williams tried to make it but Washington bus service prevented their making it.

Mrs. Dodic shook together some choice morsels of food and delicious coffee. We thought we were going to have trouble with Dave who wanted us to leave our coffee and sugar ration coupons. Queenin talked him out of it and settled with Dave by smoking one of his "stinkeroos." Half way home Ray began to get a bit dizzy and discovered he was still smoking the rope that Dave gave him. He regained normalcy after throwing the "pickled weed" out of the window. —Nate Golden.

101st INFANTRY ITEMS

Hy'a Bud ! !

In this issue of YANKEE DOINGS, featuring the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of the founding of the Yankee Division in 1917, the members of the 101st Infantry Veterans Association, A.E.F., extend sincere felicitations to the members of all the other units which comprised the best divisional organization in the American Expeditionary Forces.

This 25th anniversary and a glance at all the bald heads and pot bellies in evidence at a gathering of YD veterans indicates that you guys are getting pretty well grown up, convention behavior to the contrary notwithstanding.

The example set by that peerless leader, Maj. General Clarence R. Edwards, in ability, patience, tolerance and humane consideration of all the problems confronting him was, undoubtedly, in large measure the well-spring from which the great success of the Yankee Division was derived. His unexcelled record and undecorated breast made of him an outstanding soldier's soldier and a giant compared with other little men, not necessarily in stature alone.

Favored with officers of ability and intestinal fortitude likened to the cream of the crop, its personnel composed of young free Americans, volunteers all in a national emergency, it might well have been prophesied that the Yankee Division would come through with flying colors.

One does not have to record the feats of the Yankee Division, that record speaks for itself and is safe in the archives of the War Department and in the hearts of the grateful citizenry of this Great Nation.

May it not be sufficient to say that Michael Perkins and George Dilboy, who were awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor, are symbolic of all our comrades, who fell on the Field of Honor or who have passed on prematurely due to their self-sacrificing service in the good old YD.

And lest we forget, there are many of our comrades for whom an Armistice Day has never arrived and with whom World War I and its aftermath are still present, the disabled men broken in body or mind in that conflict and to them we owe the duty of making their burden lighter and less oppressive so far as we may be able.

Each of us may be of assistance by endeavoring to bring in one of the old buddies as a working member, who may have wandered out of the fold, to the end that the Yankee Division Veterans Association may continue to be a force for good in the community with increased energy derived from an increasing membership roster. Let's Go ! !

William P. (Bucky) Coffey, (Supply), modestly but proudly confirms the information that his two sons are enrolled in the Armed Forces of the U.S.A.

Walter Currant, (H Co.), also admits with justifiable pride that his two sons are on active sea duty in the U. S. Navy.

Henry Hogan, (Mch. Gun), though long confined to a wheel chair following the amputation of both legs, signed his consent for the enlistment of his oldest boy in the U. S. Navy with which he is now on active sea duty on the Pacific.

President James J. Powers, (H Co.), recently was obligated as a member of Greater Boston Chap. 44 of the D.A.V. The old boy has become quite an orator and promised that he will make their meetings just as lively as those held by H'er Comp.

Congratulations to Maj. George Cronin, (D Co.), for his latest appointment by the Governor to supervise the conservation of rubber, oil, and gasoline on all motor vehicles operated by the Commonwealth.

The sincere sympathy of the entire organization is extended to Past President and Mrs. Edward J. McCormack on the recent bereavement of their daughter, Mary.

A large delegation from our organization, headed by Pres. James Powers, (H Co.), attended the funeral. Naval Cadet Edward J. McCormack, Jr., was able to attend, but Seaman John W. McCormack, the oldest son, was not able to be present as he is on active duty at sea in the U. S. Navy. — J. W. C.

E CO. ECHOES

We have sad news to relate and perhaps it is just as well to get it in at the start. Hank Drown has gone to his reward and if the thoughts and hopes of his old crowd could mean anything, they will mean that he will have a high place in the Promised Land for old warriors, where we all hope to join him some day. He lived just 12 hours after a stroke, and was buried Saturday, January 16th. His son, who is in training as a bombardier down in Texas, was able to get home for the funeral. Ernest Kluge, Bob Dickson, Frank Kurriss, John Foley, Fred McClement and H. O. Jackson were there from our Regiment, and there may have been others. Flowers were sent jointly by "E" and "F" Company and a lovely letter was received from Mrs. Drown who apparently was deeply touched by the way Hank's old comrades rallied around. Hank was buried in his A.E.F. uniform. We had letters, also, from Bob Dickson and Fred McClement and Lee Redfield heard from Ernie Kluge.

One other sad note: John Foley's wife died on December 19th and was buried in Palmer, Mass. on the 22nd. We wrote to John expressing the sympathy we knew his old buddies of "E" Co. would feel for him when they heard the news.

Bill Cleaves has been working in Brunswick, Maine. Hick Welch is working at Fore River Shipbuilding Co. His wife was in on January 18th and announced that she had been accepted for the Army Nursing Corps, and expected to be called momentarily. That same day, we were also pleased to have Mrs. Dinny (Pop) Foley drop in. Pop is in war work with the Hudgins Dize Co., Norfolk, Va.

James Mason Logee dropped in to see us in January. He was looking fine and about the youngest of all the old crowd we've seen for a long time. He has five children—1 boy in the Navy (22) on the "Vulcan"—1 going in the Army, (19), two girls, 14 and 16, and a boy, J. M. Junior, 9 years old. He's farming in rather a substantial way now, mainly apples. Has 150 acres and had 7000 bushels of apples last year. Also has a few hens. It seems to agree with him and just at this time, it's not so bad being a farmer where you can raise your own grub. However, he's thinking of making a change when conditions seem right. He didn't get to California last year but his wife went and met Curtis Haskell who owns a hardware business in a little town out there. Curt has a daughter and son. The daughter is quite musical and is studying hard at it. Frank Pendexter has a son out in California in the Coast Artillery, if he hasn't been moved since we got that news. Joe Brodil was in the other day to get a few addresses before leaving for a leisurely trip across country to California where he and his sisters plan to reside in the future. He was looking same as ever and promised to send us notes for "Echoes."

We notice that Charlie Bateman is a Director of Arthur Stanley's Massachusetts Shipbuilding Co., Inc. "Careful, Soft Shoulder" is the name of a movie written and directed by Oliver H. P. Garrett.

Christmas time brought a lot of cards from many of youse guys and we reciprocate your good wishes many times over. Bill Buxton's son, David, was in Africa when his mother sent us a card but was expected home for Christmas. He has flown all over the Middle East, Arabia and India with the Air Transport Command. Bill Plummer checked in from Fryeburg, Maine. He's still active in Civilian Defense at the Observation Post and Report Centre. He saw Roland Richardson in Bridgton last fall. Roland was looking fine. Has a son in the service. Bill also saw Percy Garland at the Fryeburg Fair last fall. He—Bill—said the weather was cold up there but he still maintained that the Battle of Gudmont was the coldest yet. Bill Collins has been located again—745 Fifth Ave., New York City is the address.

Doddy Bent asks if any of the Eastman sons are in the service. The oldest one is — Naval Aviation Cadet, now at Anacostia Field, D. C., after a course at Chapel Hill. The second one is going up next week to take his examination for Army Air Corps. He's 17 and will, I presume, be allowed to finish High School before he's called, if he passes the exam. The third and last one will be 16 in October so he has some time to wait before he has to get going. Just now, he thinks he'd like the Marines.

—Ralph Eastman.

101st Machine Gun Battalion Ass'n.

Not in any sense to start an argument but just to make a statement. Our little ass'n. is the oldest organized, of any of the various regimental, or battery units of the YD. Very shortly after our discharge from the army we met in Hartford and formed our own organization. Sometime later we were asked to join the YDVA then in the process of formation. Charter number one was issued to our Battalion Association and for a year or more dues were regularly sent to headquarters. There seemed to be little interest by our members in remaining active in YDVA, this was probably due to the lack of interest by headquarters in our little outfit. By not sending in dues we were automatically dropped but we continued to meet at least twice each year and many of the sessions were most notable.

Today most of our local members are, and have been, members of the Hartford Chapter, YDVA, and have played a large part in making it one of the strongest chapters in the entire organization.

David Grote Thornton, son of Sam J. Thornton, is in the U.S.N.R. at Brown University.

Howard Bibeau, son of Lee Bibeau, has joined up with the Navy. His mother served with the Army Medical Corps.

At the 25th Anniversary banquet of Hartford Chapter, YDVA, there were as usual a goodly number of our gang present. Wally Gladwin and his committee deserve congratulations, for it was a grand party, well conducted.

Sitting at the head table with the gang from Boston were besides National Commander Ben Bourn and his tiny Sgt.-at-Arms Art Nielsen, Chairman Wallace Gladwin, Judge Vine R. Parmelee, and that saluting demon of the AEF, Hudson "Boz" Hawley. The toastmaster of the evening Colonel Michael A. Connor former skipper of Headquarters Company, 102nd Infantry, did a splendid job as usual.

— "Spoons."

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George Kaufman, the playwright, was playing bridge with a partner who played stupidly for several hands. Finally, Kaufman could restrain himself no longer.

"Tell me," he demanded, "when did you learn to play bridge? Be specific—don't just say this afternoon. Say what time this afternoon."—Indianapolis News.

Too Late to Classify

NEW YORK CHAPTER NEWS

New York Chapter, Y.D.V.A., held the Dinner and Installation of Officers on Tuesday Evening (and afternoon) February 23rd in the New England Room of the Prince George Hotel. Our guests at dinner were Nat. Comm. Ben A. Bourn, Nat. Sec. H. Guy Watts, Nat. Chaplain Rev. Father Thomas F. Temple, Nat. Judge Advocate Lieut. George M. French, Nat. Sgt.-at-Arms Arthur A. Nielson, Past Nat. Comm. Al W. Herman, Past Nat. Sgt.-at-Arms James (Cowboy) Sullivan, Nat. Vice Comm. Dept. of the U. S. William A. Forsyth.

The following YD Chapters were well represented: Norwalk Chapter, Comm. Barney T. Clark, Sam C. Polley, H. J. Poirier, Harold Anderson; Bridgeport Chapter, Comm. J. P. Fray, Sec. Sam Marcus, Harold K. Murray; New Haven Chapter, Fred Hirsch, Henry J. Dube, Alex Flynn. Past Comm. Fred Hirsch had as his guest, Mr. Harry Tomlin, internationally famous magic trickster and silk picture creator, who later on in the evening held the crowd spellbound with his truly wonderful magic tricks and pictures. Comrade Herbert McShea came down from Eastport, Maine, with the Boston "Gang". (Note to Editor: we missed you Al and P.N.C. Austin. Sorry you couldn't be with us.) Boston Chapter was well represented by Commander Al Pacifici, Guy and Big Jim. All told there were over 60 at Dinner, which was served in the Hunt Room. The Upsala College Quartette and Glee Club entertained at Dinner and again later, under the direction of Prof. John Almquist. Miss Ellen Dickson, lovely daughter of our own Robert B. Dickson was at the piano.

Others present were Comrade Carlos of Bridgeport; Lieut. Louis LePrade, formerly of the new 101st Inf., now assigned to the U. S. Army Censors' Bureau in N. Y.; George T. Samard, Ralph A. Walker, Arnold Eydenberg, Bernard Hair, Dan Potter, son of Comrade Captain James T. Potter. There were so many visitors and well wishers that it was practically impossible to get all their names.

The meeting was called to order by Commander Ralph A. Turgeon at 8.45 P.M. Nat. Chaplain Rev. Father Temple invoked the Opening Prayer, following which we all stood uncovered and in silence for one minute for our Departed Dead.

Comm. Turgeon then instructed the Sgt.-at-Arms to escort all our Nat. Officers to the rostrom. He then called on our Nominating Committee Chairman Robert B. Dickson to render his report on the names selected by his Committee. The following were submitted: For Comm., Anthony F. Fanelle,; 1st Vice Comm., James J. Donovan; 2nd Vice Comm., Joseph Greenberg; Sec., H. B. F. Lonergan; Treas., W. H. Cowie; Chaplain, Rev. Thomas F. Temple; Historian Edward J. Nolan; Sgt.-at-Arms, Herman L. Thorn; Trustees, Ralph A. Turgeon, P.C., John F. Foley, Arthur H. Ronne, William J. Savage, and Lester K. McElwain.

Secretary cast one ballot for entire slate. At this point Nat. Comm. Ben Bourn took over. The Officers were duly installed and sworn in, and given a rousing greeting. Past Comm. Turgeon was then presented with his Past Comm. Button by P.C. Elwin J. Cooney. Nat. Comm. Ben Bourn presented the gavel to our newly elected Comm. Anthony F. Fanelle.

P.N.C. Al Herman then spoke on the wonderful accomplishments attained by the N. Y. Chapter since 1936, in Feb., when he and several others had helped organize it. Nat. Sec. H. Guy Watts then spoke and praised the Chapter for its wonderful cooperation with Nat. Hdqtrs. Sec. Lonergan of the Chapter was given a glad hand by Guy for his punctual replies and splendid copy in YANKEE DOINGS.

Nat. Comm. Ben Bourn then congratulated Comm. Tony (Buddy) Fanelle. Comm. Fanelle then turned the evening over to Bob Dickson, our Entertainment Chairman, and Bob did a nice job.

Past 1st Vice Comm. C. Edward Wilson came down from Providence, and were we glad to see him. Comrade Jack Dillon and Sec. Lonergan, both of "C" Co., 102nd Inf. had a reunion.

Chairman Robert Dickson then announced that refreshments were being served on the 2nd floor. Then the fun started in earnest.

This past week Ted Schoonmaker received word from his boy that he is a prisoner in Italy. Ted, old man, we are really and truthfully happy for you and Mrs. Schoonmaker. This is good news.

To Comrade N.C. Ben Bourn and our Nat. Officers and to our Comrades who are back in Service with good old Uncle Sam, God Bless You All and keep you safe for your families and the YD. —Harold B. F. Lonergan.

★★★ TAPS ★★★

Once in a while we find something which we must write for which there are no words. They are futile, inadequate things with which to express to our comrade Joe Keefe, of Darien, Connecticut what we want to tell him. His wife Elizabeth was burned to death a few days ago in that town and Joe, who is a disabled veteran and confined to his bed, has more than any one man should be asked to bear. On behalf of YDVA comrades Joe, may I say that it is our prayer that God in his infintie mercy will give to you the courage to stand the terrible loss and the grief that is yours today and that he will assuage the anguish of so great a tragedy.

Harry E. Lufkin, a YD veteran of Headquarters Co., 104th Inf., died on Jan. 23rd at his home in Somerville, Mass. No further details.

Norman Edmunds, 101st Medical Unit, died recently at his home in Swampscott, Mass. after a long illness. He was born in Stratham, N. H., and had been with the General Electric Company until his retirement four years ago. Besides his widow he leaves a daughter, Natalie. Burial was in Lynn, Mass.

Steve McLean passed away recently. Funeral services were held at the Folsom Funeral Chapel, Roslindale, Mass., on February 2nd. No further details.

William P. Holland, 101st T.M.B., passed away recently at the Veterans Hospital, Togus, Maine after an illness of several months. He is survived by his widow, two daughters and a son Dudley who is now serving in the army somewhere in the South Pacific.

We regret to inform YDVA members that Major William W. Wade, former adjutant of the 51st Brigade writes of the death of Mrs. Peter E. Traub, wife of Major General Peter E. Traub who commanded the 51st Brigade. She was a woman of high ideals, keen understanding and our sympathy is extended to those she leaves behind.

James F. McNamara, former color sergeant, Headquarters Company, 102nd Infantry, passed away on Feb. 14th at his home in New Haven, Conn. He was retired from the local police force in 1942 for poor health.

Col. Alexander Macdonald, (ret.), 104th Infantry, died at his home at Holyoke, Mass., on December 17th, of Lobar pneumonia. He had been a member of YDVA for years and one of his last requests was to see the last issue of DOINGS. He was a veteran of the Spanish and World Wars and served with us as a lieutenant with the 104th. He leaves his widow and a son, Malcolm, who is serving in this war as a captain in his father's old regiment.

To comrade Frank P. Lee the sympathy of the New Haven Last Man's Club and of all comrades goes out in his loss of his dear wife Henrietta on February tenth.

Karle E. Stone, Battery D, 103rd F.A., died on January 26th at a Manchester, N. H. hospital after a brief illness. He was president of the State Motors Inc., and was for many years chief warden of the State Fish and Game Department. Before going to France he served with A Battery in Mexico. He leaves a wife, four sons and six brothers. Manchester Chapter conducted a service at his grave with Walter B. Smith and the 839th Squadron, U. S. Air Corps fired the salute.

Edward J. Stackpole, Co. C, 102nd Infantry, died recently in New Haven, Conn. After World War I he rejoined the Conn. National Guard and was commissioned a lieutenant. He was custodian of the Fair Haven Junior High School at the time of his death. He leaves a widow and three children.

William D. Sharples, D Battery, 102nd Field Artillery, died at Palo Alto Hospital, California, on Jan. 26th. Bill had been ill for some time with asthma and a heart condition and developed pneumonia. He was a Past Commander of Washington Chapter and was beloved by every man in the chapter. Services were at Arlington National Cemetery and in spite of a severe storm Carson, Queenin, Jordan and Golden managed to get there. Commander White and Ed Williams tried, but failure of the bus service made it impossible. A grand comrade has gone West.

Warren McWade, L Co., 101st Infantry, passed away on Nov. 28th, after a long illness. Services were from the home of his mother at Malden, Mass.

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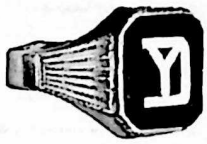

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Errol Emory furnished electros at cost.

Ray Rosseel donated press work on three colors.

Hart, Schaffner & Marx loaned cover plates.

Also we appreciate the many writers who contributed feature articles for this issue, and the advertisers who purchased space so generously, with the request that only one page be used to save paper.

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THE beautiful front cover of this, our Silver Anniversary Issue, was made possible by Hart Schaffner & Marx without charge.

In a letter to us their advertising manager Mr. George W. Kollman, said, "It is not at all necessary to run an ad for us as payment for use of our plates. We like to go out of our way to do things for men who have fought to preserve our way of life."

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